The Centre Reporter.

VOL { OLD SERIES, XL. NEW SERIES, XIX

CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 4, 1886. NO. 30

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

Col. Hastings is spoken of for Congress in some Republican quarters. The rads could do much worse.

The coal miners at Dubois who have been out on a strike for almost 6 months, decided to return to work at the operator's terms. Over 600 miners were affected by the strike.

A mail pouch containing $100,000 was stolen from the train between New York and St. Louis. The thief, no doubt, can compromise the thing by paying over $75,000, which is not unusual when it ge's too hot.

The papers in the register's office, at Bellefonte, show that they were filled out for the one appointed, prothonotary, several days before Mr. Brett's death. To cover the shame and greed, erasures were made and dates altered. Go to the Register's office and see the altered papers. Bah!

Judge Barrett, of Juniata county, last week, read and filed a lengthy and elaborate opinion overruling the motion for a new trial in the case of Wm. Josiah McMeen, convicted at the April sessions of the murder of his wife, Mrs. Nannie McMeen, at Port Royal, by poison on March 9, last, and sentenced the prisoner to be hung.

It seems that there are some very hard drinkers in Philadelphia. The *Times* of that city says that one Philadelphia hotel has six customers who drink over sixty-five whiskys a day each. Another hotel has two customers who imbibe regularly eight quarts of champagne a day, ten or twelve who take over twenty whiskys a day, eight or nine who guzzle forty glasses of beer after three o'clock each day, and one customer who regularly drinks two bottles of cognac a day. How astounding the thirst to require such a deluge of drink.

The works of the Glasgow Iron Company at Pottstown was closed on 30 ult., there not being enough of well men left to run them. The spring from which the afflicted families obtained their water was cleaned and a huge copperhead snake, in an advanced stage of decomposition was found. This is believed by many to be the cause of the epidemic. The chemist of the company has pronounced the water unfit for use, and the State Board of Health has taken hold of the matter. There are nine patients whose chances of recovery are very slight.

Governor Curtin, during the present session, introduced thirty-one bills, of which twenty were private. The public bills were: To increase pensions in certain cases, to equalize the pensions of all utterly helpless pensioned soldiers and sailors, to establish agricultural experiment stations, to refund certain fees improperly paid into the Treasury, to amend section 1661 of the revised statutes, making an annual appropriation to provide arms for the militia, to facilitate the settlement and to develop the resources of the territory of Alaska, to equalize bounties in certain cases, for the encouragement of closer relations between the United States and the Republics of Mexico and Central and South America, to make all dollars of the commercial value of one hundred cents, to authorize a perpetual loan of gold and silver coin to the United States without interest, to restrict the use and sale of opium in the District of Columbia and the territories.

J. L. Spangler has withdrawn from the race for congress in order to leave the field clear for an endorsement of Curtin, whose friends will put him in the field as the choice of the Centre county Democracy for a re-nomination. Gov. Curtin does not ask this and does not mean to be a candidate, we are assured. Yet should the nomination be tendered him in spite of his declination, we believe he will consider it his duty to accept. In certain contingencies we look upon Curtin's nomination as not among the impossibilities. He will now, no doubt, be presented as the choice of Centre county as a compliment, and should there be such a thing as a hitch among the other counties, Curtin may be the dark horse. There is another contingency which may produce his nomination of which we will not now make mention.

Some think that the ex-governor's election would be doubtful. We think this is a mistake—we believe he would receive a larger majority than he had two years ago.

Mr. Spangler had the assurance of a strong support, but he did not wish to stand in the way of any movement in favor of Curtin, hence he has withdrawn from the contest.

The delegate elections will be held next Saturday. It is the place where the important work is done. We have said what we thought it our duty to say in regard to the importance of nominating a strong Democratic ticket. We have said it for the good of the party, and would repeat it, were it necessary. The Reporter's loyalty to the Democratic party none can or dare impeach. It has as clean, if not a cleaner record than any Democratic paper in the state. Through sunshine and rain, in thirty years, the Reporter was always found true and earnest in its labors for Democratic success. We have always raised the cry for good men, honest and true, in order that the party might win greater confidence with the people, and achieve victory. We do this now. We have no axe to grind, no selfish purpose in view, nothing but the good of the party and the public weal. A weak ticket endangers success. We have good men, and on the day of the delegate election the rank and file should turn out and give their instructions to men who will be satisfactory and strong, who have clean and honest records.

Now, Democrats, do your duty on Saturday.

MORRISON'S SURPLUS RESOLUTION THROUGH THE SENATE.

The Senate on 30 ult. passed the Morrison "surplus" resolution, 42 to 20, with a number of amendments. The joint resolution, as passed, is as follows: That whenever the surplus or balance in the Treasury, including the amount held for the redemption of United States notes shall exceed the sum of $100,000,000, it shall be and is hereby made the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to apply such excess, in sums not less than ten millions per month during the existence of any such surplus or excess, to payment of the interest bearing indebtedness of the United States, payable at the option of the government. The surplus or balance herein referred to shall be the available surplus, ascertained according to the form of statement of the United States Treasurer of the United States, employed on June 30, 1886, provided that no call shall be made under the provisions of this resolution until the sum equal to the case is in the Treasury over and above the reserve herein mentioned, and provided further, that the Secretary of the treasury in his discretion may have in the treasury over and above the foregoing sums a working balance not exceeding $20,000,000, and whenever, in the case of any extraordinary emergency not now existing, and when, because thereof, in the opinion of the President, the public interests shall require it, he may with written order, direct the Seretary of the Treasury to suspend the further call for the payment of such indebtedness for such a period of time as shall be necessary to maintain the public credit unimpaired, and that such suspension and the reasons therefor, shall be reported to Congress within ten days after its next meeting, or immediately, if Congress shall be in session.

HUSBAND AND WIFE SLAIN.

An Old Couple Believed to Have Been Murdered by a Missing Farm Hand.

Janesville, Wis., July 19.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Search were found dead this morning at their home, about two miles southwest of this city, and the police are in search of a farm hand named Moore, who is suspected of having murdered them. The old couple had in their employ a boy who helped in the farm work. The lad, whose parents live in this city, came home on Saturday for the first time since he has lived with Mr. Search. This morning he returned to the farm, going first to the barn to attend to his usual work. He found Mr. Search lying beside one of the cows, having apparently fallen there while in the act of milking. As the old gentleman was subject to fainting spells, the boy supposed he had fallen in one of those fits, and at once ran to the house for help. Not finding Mrs. Search in the kitchen, as was usual at that hour, he entered the dining room and found her dead body lying on the floor. The terrified youth fled to a neighbor's house, and in a short time Dr. Palmer and City Marshal Hogan arrived. Dr. Palmer made a hasty examination of the body of Mr. Search, and found that he had been shot in the back of the neck, showing that the assassin had fired while standing behind his victim. Mrs. Search had also been shot, the bullet having entered under the right eye and passed through the head. Both shots are believed to have resulted in instant death.

Mr. Search was quite well-to-do, and it was generally known that he kept his money in the house. The object of the murderer was evidently robbery. The bureau drawers were ransacked and money taken, but how much cannot be determined. The assassin failed to find $475 in gold which was discovered this morning. Suspicion rests upon a farm hand named Edward W. Moore, who had been employed by farmers in the same neighborhood, and who suddenly disappeared at midnight, going to Chicago this morning. Moore was paid off Friday. He bought a revolver two weeks ago, and is known to have purchased a 32-caliber revolver. The bullet found in the body of Mr. Search is of that size, and there appears to be little doubt that the missing farm hand is guilty of the terrible crime.

DEATHS FROM COLD.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE ON THE COAST OF LABRADOR.

A Scene of Desolation and Piteous Cries for Food—Women and Children the Principal Victims of the Famine.

St. Johns, N. F., July 27.—Further particulars of the distress among the fishermen of Labrador have been received. The seventy Esquimaux who demanded food from the stores at Mugford, which could not be given them, owing to the needs of the inhabitants and the small supply, made a rush for the harbor storehouse, where the flour and fish were stored. The men of the small settlement gathered to defend their only hope of existence and a desperate fight ensued, in which four of the marauding Esquimaux were nearly killed and two of the storehouse defenders were seriously injured. The Esquimaux, finding that they could not obtain food by force, retreated and sent in several of their number to ask for a small quantity of food, which they said was absolutely necessary to the continued existence of their wives and children. Two hundred pounds of flour and about fifty pounds of frozen cod were given them.

It was reported that in Astoria alone, out of thirty-five or forty families, or a total of two hundred persons, over one hundred had died—mostly all women and children. In Nain the catch of fish has not been sufficient to afford food to the inhabitants. The season, which opened on May 1st, was very backward, and had it not been for the seal industry, which was tolerably good, not a soul would be living. Along Hamilton Inlet and Sandwich Bay there is not so much suffering, although many have died. In Webuck and Indian harbors fish is the only food besides a small quantity of corn meal. They have had no vegetables since March 1st, and the people are almost without clothing. At Hopedale not over twenty-five families remain out of the entire former population.

Many have gone east along the coast in the hope of getting into better supplied settlements, while eighty persons, of whom forty were squaws and thirty-five children, died from starvation in June alone. There were some deaths in April and May, but these were principally from exposure to the cold. The Okkah Indians are suffering greatly, but there were not as many deaths among them as was at first reported, only twelve persons having died this spring out of the one hundred and twenty-five who made up the tribe. The whole settlement is, however, on the verge of starvation. The places spoken of do not include the whole district where there is to be found destitution and death. In the country lying back from Okkah, Hopedale, Nain and Cape Mugford there are a large number of families, most of them Indians or Esquimaux, among whom the suffering is really greater than it is in the more thickly populated settlements. The deaths here from starvation cannot be estimated, but it is thought, judging from the reports now and then brought in, that the number is very large.

In New Foundland along the north coast there is great destruction. From Cape Bauld to Heart's Content hundreds are in a dying condition. In White Bay alone forty-two persons died last month, and no one knows how many since. Not less than fifteen hundred persons must have perished in New Foundland and Labrador, but the exact figures can never be known, owing to the isolated region in which the suffering exists.

DEVASTATING STORMS IN DAKOTA—HAIL AS LARGE AS TURKEY EGGS.

Grafton, Dak., July 25.—Dark clouds were seen to the north of this city about 2:30 p. m. yesterday, indicating that a severe storm was raging in the neighborhood of St. Thomas. The clouds gathered directly over the village of St. Thomas, where, after a violent thunder clap and dust and shingles carried through the air the storm broke in two, one part traveling westward and the other eastward. The last named storm destroyed everything in its path from St. Thomas across the Red River into Minnesota four to six miles in width and fully thirty miles in length. At John Schmidt's farm, in Martin township, this county, the storm broke window sashes and furniture. Alexander McLean loses 265 acres of wheat, oats and barley, all of which is totally destroyed. Nathan Upham, Register of Deeds in this county, loses 250 acres of wheat.

A young son of a farmer by the name of Dunbar started out on horseback just previous to the storm, and he has not been seen since. The horse returned home, bleeding from cuts caused by the hailstones. The village of St. Andrews was completely destroyed, the hailstones tearing through the shingles, breaking windows and glass. On the fine stock farm of Nathan Upham, adjoing St. Andrews, not a pane of glass was left unbroken. A farmer by the name of Jackson, in Martin township, was haying with his hired man as the storm broke over them. Before the hired man could gain shelter he was struck by hail and severely injured. Mr. Jackson dragged him under the hay wagon and saved his life. The hailstones were as large as hen's eggs. It is estimated that fully one-third of the grain has been destroyed by hail within the past month in Walsh county alone. The damage from this last storm will reach fully $500,000. Many of the farmers will be left entirely destitute.

Despatches from Warren, Minn., state that Marshall county was visited last night with a terrific hailstorm, the section devastated being nearly six miles wide. The storm commenced about two miles west of Argyle, and stretched across the towns of Middle River, Alma, Toldol, Comstock and perhaps further. Hail as large as a hen's egg were thickly falling for about 20 minutes, smashing window panes and killing stock and destroying grain. The storm at Mayville, Dak., Friday night, was fully as destructive as previously reported. It extended along the Goose River, striking the very best grain sections in Dakota. Not less than 25,000 acres of grain are reported to have been destroyed. The hailstones were as large as turkey eggs. Several persons were caught in the open fields and severely injured by the hail.

THE P. OF H.

Date of the Thirteenth Annual Inter-State Picnic Exhibition.

The thirteenth annual inter-state picnic-exhibition, under the auspices of the Patrons of Husbandry, will open at Williams' Grove, Monday, August 30th, and promises to be unprecedented in the history of these exhibitions. Varied and extensive as was the display last year, it will be greatly surpassed the present season. A large number of new and handsome permanent buildings have been erected, which, together with other substantial improvements that have been made, add greatly to the beauty of the place.

Last year over one hundred thousand farmers, representing 20 states, attended this gathering; and from present indications the number will be much greater this year. Over three hundred manufacturers of agricultural implements, and a large number of raisers of fine stock, have already made application for space for exhibition. For circulars and all information write to R. H. Thomas, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

HUMAN MEAT SERVED AT A PICNIC.

Savannah, Ga., July 27.—Parties from Tatnall county bring reports of a case of brutality and cannibalism which is unparalleled in the history of the state, and almost too horrible for belief. One day last week a negro living in the lower part of Tatnall county left with a negro woman, who was his neighbor, his little girl, as he had some work engaged at a distance. The woman promised to take care of the child, and, after bidding the little one good-by, the father departed. A picnic was given in the vicinity a day or two after the child was placed in the custody of the woman, and she was engaged to prepare the dinner. She deliberately murdered the child, cooked one-half of it and served it at a dinner. The other half of the remains was salted down and put in a barrel. The father, not finding his child, went to the woman's house and found in the barrel half of the child's body. The appalling discovery created a profound sensation throughout the settlement. The woman was at once arrested, and in her terror confessed her fearful crime. The indignant negroes seized and burned her at the stake.

TWO BOYS KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Clearfield, Pa., July 27.—During a thunder storm this afternoon two brothers, named William and James Connelly, aged 12 and 14 years, sons of Daniel Connelly of this place, were struck by lightning, the youngest, William, being instantly killed, while James, at this writing, is in a critical condition. The boys, in company with some six or seven others, were engaged in a game of base ball at the driving park. Seeing the storm approaching they took refuge under the judges' stand, with the above result. As the stand is but about 10x16 feet it is a miracle that no more were seriously hurt.

CUT IN TWO BY A CIRCULAR SAW.

Lima, Ohio, July 29.—William Gould, an employe in a saw mill at Defiance, while fixing a belt, accidentally slipped and fell forward on a large circular saw, which cut his body completely in two, just below the arm pits. Death was instantaneous. His wife says that in the morning Gould said that last night he dreamed that he went to the mill and was cut to pieces on the saw. The bereaved wife tried to persuade him not to go to work, but she little thought the terrible dream would soon become real.

CURES THE CORN, BUT KILLS THE PATIENT.

Cincinnati, July 29.—An unknown perambulating chripodist, who has been extracting warts and corns upon our streets by the use of acid, has had four victims. Robert McDonald has died of blood poisoning. Charles Connor is in Betts Street Hospital, down with paralysis. M. G. Newhouse has been sick ninety days with his finger, which will probably have to be amputated, and Harry Sommers is sick.

STARVING LABRADORIANS.

St. Johns, N. F., July 28.—A despatch from White Bay says that a large number of Arctic bears, driven south by starvation, have crossed over from Pennyland, and are devastating that country. The bears number over one thousand, and have appeared near Cape Mugford. The Indians in that locality are eating their dead companions. Those who die among the white settlers are buried secretly to keep the Esquimaux from getting their bodies. The graves are all disguised.

A GRAND OFFER.

1. The "New York Weekly World" and the Reporter, one year for $2.60 in advance.

2. The "Weekly World" and the Reporter one year, and the History of the United States, bound in Leatherette Tree Calf, Gilt, and containing 22 fine Engravings. This dainty book of 320 12mo pages is indispensible to every one as a work of quick and convenient reference. It is printed on good paper, with wide margins, and a prize for a bibliophile, all for $2.75 in advance. This is the grandest offer you can get for two newspapers. 4a6t

BOHEMIAN OATS.

Mr. Editor:—Your kindly warning and advice in recent issues of your paper, to farmers and others of Centre Co., to beware of the Bohemian oats swindlers was not as fully heeded as it should have been. For the further protection of the farmer, and that no more may be taken into this infamous scheme, as the oats will soon be harvested and a new supply of the Bohemian men's goods will be assiduously seeking new buyers, I hope the farmers will give the matter thought enough to save themselves from loss and future mortification. It is true the farmer is having a severe struggle to even pay his incidental expenses, let alone to pay old debts of standing, as the wheat and corn crops have been failures and the price of the same as well as that of all other produce and stock is so low that it scarcely pays for the expense of raising. The farmer is almost excusable, under these circumstances of hard times, for trying anything else, that is honorable, that will help him pay his honest debt. Under this anxiety he is lured into one of the most inviting traps that perhaps has ever been devised to secure, an innocent victim. The plan is as follows: A nice young man, genteely dressed, light mustache, smiling face, language flowing like honey drops, saintly expressed, approaches the farmer, in devout explanation, how he can pay off all his debts in a short time and have money to spare—by taking (first year) ten bushels (or more the second year, as the more you take the more you will make) at ten dollars a bushel. First year fellows need not pay for it (private arrangement about that as they are to have part of the agent's profit to help sell the second year.) Agent agrees, by giving bond, to take twice as much oats from farmer at $10 a bushel, reserving twenty-five per cent. for his service, thus leaving seven dollars and one-half clear gain to the farmer. Agent does not even want the ready cash, only wants farmer's note, for quite a long time—fourteen months for instance—how magnanimous to farmer. In addition to this liberality farmer is insured that there is a solid stock company formed in Centre county; also one in the state of Ohio worth over two hundred thousand dollars—with this kind of security how can farmer be swindled? Second year agent is kindly assisted in his visit to sell by a well-known unsuspecting neighbor to vindicate that his previous year's sale to him was carried out in good faith, thereby inducing farmer to contract for what he would not have had stranger been alone. It is a well known fact that while the Bohemian man was in your town and failed himself to make a sale to certain parties he called upon a certain man and they were taken back into his office and he used his influence to help make the sale, assuring farmer of the money he could made by going into it. Now as to the truth which every right thinking man will aim at, and thereby remove this swindling curse from our land. In the first place any man upon reflection will know that there is no bushel of oats worth ten dollars for any of the uses that is made of it. In the second place the farmer ought to understand his contract with the agent. Agent agrees to give farmer ten bushels of oats at ten dollars a bushel, making one hundred dollars for which he asks his note for the sum for fourteen months, agreeing in the same contract to take from farmer twenty bushels at seven and one-half dollars, amounting to one one hundred and fifty dollars. Thus you see by this contract that the agent owes the farmer fifty dollars, for which farmer should take his note for fifty dollars instead of giving his note to agent, leaving him keep his worthless and fraudulent bond. Larger or smaller amounts are upon the same principle. The Ohio stock company is an enormous fraud and falsehood. Centre county has one of ten thousand dollars without one cent of paid capital. Any farmer can see its agreement on file in the Recorder's office. There notes are taken purposely on long time and discounted at whatever can be gotten for them. Agent will bid you an affectionate adieu; perhaps you will never see his smiling face again; he will leave you to sow your wild oats, &c., and keep your bond of union as an evidence of first love and fellowship. Brother farmers, don't buy any more oats from Bohemians or their friends. Farmer.

CENTRE COUNTY TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS FOR 1886.

Union and Unionville, Unionville	August	16
Huston, Julian	"	17
Worth, Port Matilda	"	18
Taylor, Hannah	"	19
Philipsburg and Rush, Philipsburg	"	20
Boggs and Milesburg, Central City	"	21
Burnside and Snowshoe, Snowshoe	"	24
Liberty, Eagleville	"	25
Marion, Jacksonville	"	26
Curtin and Howard, Howard	"	27
Spring, Bellefonte	"	30
Patton, Stony Point	"	31
Half Moon, Stormstown	Sep't	1
Walker, Hublersburg	"	2
Benner, Knox's School House	"	3
Harris, Boalsburg	"	6
Ferguson, Pine Grove	"	7
College, Lemont	"	8
Centre Hall and Potter, Centre Hall	"	9
Millheim and Penn, Millheim	"	10
Haines, Aaronsburg	"	11
Miles, Rebersburg	"	14
Gregg, Spring Mills	"	15
Special, Bellefonte	Oct.	2

Examinations begin at 9 A. M.

D. M. WOLF, County Sup't.

A HORRIBLE STORY.

Savannah, Ga., July 27.—A horrible story from the lower end of Tatnall co. has just reached this city. A negro woman, engaged to prepare a dinner for a colored picnic, murdered a young child which had been left in her charge, cooked half the remains, and served it to the people. The other half of the remains were salted down in a barrel. The negroes became perfectly frenzied on making the discovery and seized the woman and burned her at the stake. The report appears to be authentic.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

For Wasting Diseases of Children,

Where the digestive powers are feeble and the ordinary food does not seem to nourish the child, this acts both as food and medicine, giving strength and flesh at once, and is almost as palatable as milk. Take no other. aug

DEMOCRATIC DELEGATE ELECTION AND COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Democratic voters of Centre county will meet at the regular places of holding the general election for their districts on SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1886, to elect delegates to the Democratic County Convention. The election will open at 2 o'clock, p. m. and close at 6 o'clock p. m.

The delegates chosen at the above time will meet at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1886 at 2 p. m.

to nominate: One delegate to the State convention to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of L. G. Lingle; four delegates to the State convention in 1887; one candidate for Congress and three Congressional conferees; one for State Senate, and three Senatorial conferees; two for Assembly, one for Prothonotary; one for District Attorney; one for County Surveyor, and to transact such other business as shall be brought up and the interests of the party may require.

The number of delegates to which each district is entitled is as follows:

Bellefonte, N. W.	2	Harris twp.	3
" S. W.	5	Haines, W. P.	3
" W. W.	1	" E. P.	3
Centre Hall	1	Howard	2
Milesburg boro.	1	Huston	1
Millheim	3	Liberty	2
Howard	1	Marion	5
Philipsburg 1st w.	1	Miles	5
" 2nd w.	2	Patton	1
" 3d w.	1	Penn	3
Unionville	1	Potter N P	2
Benner twp.	3	" S P	4
Boggs E P	2	Rush N P	3
" W P	2	" S P	1
Burnside	1	Snow Shoe E P	2
Curtin	1	" W P	2
College	2	Spring	4
Ferguson E P	5	Taylor	1
" W P	1	Union	2
Gregg N P	2	Walker	4
" S P	5	Worth	2
Halfmoon	1		

The following persons will hold the delegate election in Penns valley in their respective districts

Centre Hall boro—Dr. J. F. Alexander C, D. C. Keller, John Spangler.

Millheim boro—D L Zerby, C, J H Reifsnyder, Franklin Knarr.

Ferguson twp E P—John McConnell, C Fred Bottorf, Albert Hoy. W. P.—L W Walker, C, B F Bowersox, Christopher Harpster.

Gregg twp N P—John Rossman, C, John S Hoy, Wm Lose. S. P.—John P Condo, C, John Coldren, F F Jameson.

Haines twp E P—John J Orndorf, C, M S Feidler, Henry Rhinehard. W P.—Jacob Wile, C. E G Mingle, J Winkleblech.

Harris twp—James W Snable, C, George W Williams, F E Wieland.

Miles twp—Reuben Kreamer, C, Jas P Frank, Wm I Carling.

Penn twp—Samuel Ard, C. A J Campbell, S R Gettig.

Potter twp S P—E B Hosterman, C, W W Spangler, John G Dauberman. N. P—James A Keller, Wm Gettig, B H Arney.

Spring twp—Amos Garbrich, C, G Perry Gentzel, P N Barnhart.

Walker twp—Samuel Dukes. C, Jacob Dunkle, Harry Vonada.

ADAM HOY, Chairman.

L. A. Schaeffer, Sect'y.

DR. SMITH'S SALVE

—IS A WELL-KNOWN REMEDY FOR—

TETTER — SCROFULA — ERYSIPELAS

FLESH-WOUNDS, FELONS, BOILS, ULCERS, BURNS, SCALDS, CHAPPED-HANDS, PILES, CHILBLAINS, AND RUNNING SORES.

Sent by Mail, post-paid, for 25 CENTS.

Address, S. W. SMITH, Centre Hall, Pa.

Dr. Peter Smith, dec'd, was an old Centre county Physician of the first rank, having gained that position by the miraculous cures effected by Dr. Smith's Salve originated by his ancestors. A trial of the remedy produces the most convincing testimonials. At druggists. [jul21

☞ You must now make your money out of the Barn and Poultry yard, with the LEHIGH CATTLE POWDER, to purify the Blood and cleanse the System, thereby prevent and cure disease in Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry.

DUVOY'S HORSE & MULE POWDER, for all diseases of the Blood, Muscles and Nervous System, and save the 37 to 50 per cent. of food lost as indigested, in the ordinary way of feeding.

FARMER'S UNION CATTLE POWDER, in 7 lb. bags, for dairy use; to increase quantity and quality of Milk, Fat, Butter, Flesh and Eggs, and to give nature such ingredients as it needs to yield the largest profits.

DAIRY-MEN'S CATTLE POWDER, (for the same use as the Farmer's Union,) in 5 lb. bags, for 50 Cents per bag.

GAMBRINUS PULVER, The Liver Remedy,

JAPANESE CORN CURE, for Corns and Bunions.

UNION ROACH, RAT, MICE and ANT EXTERMINATOR, Never Fails.

DAIRY, POULTRY and DOCTOR BOOKS, with Goods Free.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 9jun6m.

DAMAGE BY HAIL AND LIGHTNING.

Williamsport, Pa., July 29.—A hail storm of great severity visited the western part of Lycoming county, near Jersey Shore, this evening. The hail fell in great profusion, many of the stones being as large as hens' eggs. Buildings were badly damaged, and corn and other crops in the path of the storm were wholly destroyed. The barn of George and Henry Shafer was struck by lightning and destroyed, with over three hundred bushels of wheat and a lot of other grain. The storm did not cover a wide territory.

——Notice.—At a special meeting of Centre Hall school directors the following teachers were selected: Prof. D. F. Mauger, Grammar school; Miss Lyde McElroy, second grade; Miss Maggie Hannah, primary. Arrangements have been made for students desiring to pursue a select course of study or prepare for college and can do so under Prof. Mauger by paying extra tuition. School will open Monday, September 13.

J. D. Murray,
Pres't of School Board.

TEXANS FLEEING FROM THE DROUGHT.

Waco, Texas, July 31.—Every day brings new arrivals here of people moving from the drought-stricken counties in the west of Texas. Many of them are almost destitute and completely discouraged. They say they want to locate where it rains a few times a year. There is also something of an influx of colored people from Comanche county. Since the lynching of a colored murderer at DeLeon on Monday the negroes have been ordered to leave Comanche county and they have obeyed.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—Near Qu'Appelle, in the Northwest Territory, on the 17th, the Prince Albert mail coach was stopped by a man armed with a double-barrelled gun. After binding the driver and the passengers he proceeded to open the mail-bags until he found a registered package said to have contained $30,000, which he took and then decamped. It is said he was accompanied by a gang of six men from Montana. Lewis Dick, farmer of Walkill, New York, was recently paid $1300, and kept the money in his house. On the 19th robbers entered, drugged Dick and his wife and two children, secured the money, set fire to the house and fled. Fortunately, the neighbors saw the flames and succeeded in extinguishing them. The inmates of the house were speedily restored to consciousness, with the exception of Mrs. Dick, who is in a precarious condition.

—Six men are in jail at Wyandotte, Kansas, charged with having wrecked a Missouri Pacific freight train, near that place, on the morning of April 26th, during the strike. By the wreck two train men were killed. The alleged wreckers are members of the Executive Board of the Local Lodge of the Knights of Labor, and Hamilton, the man who is represented as the ringleader in the crime, is Chairman of the Board. The prisoners are: George H. Hamilton, recently a special policeman; Robert Geers, Mike Leary, Fred. Newport, a car repairer, C. J. Lloyd, also a car repairer, and William Vossen, employe of an ice firm. By secretly getting into the confidence of the Knights of Labor, Thomas Furlong, a detective of the Gould railroad system, has succeeded in getting the confession of Lloyd, and it is upon this the arrests were made.

—Michael Viergiven jumped off the Vincent Place bridge, in Rochester, New York, on the 19th. He fell a distance of 120 feet, and struck the water with his back, but, as no bones are broken, he is expected to recover. Henry C. Shaffer, 25 years of age, shot himself dead in Evansville, Indiana, on the 19th. He left a note to his employers saying "he was short $175 in his accounts, which his wife would settle.

—During a thunder storm on the 18th, four Indians were killed and ten injured by lightning on Red Lake Reservation in Minnesota. It is also reported that a settler and his wife, on Thief river, were killed in the same way.

—It is reported from Tombstone, Arizona, that Prefect Oposura, of Sonora, Mexico, and four companions were killed by Apaches last week while on their way to examine mining property near that place. They had an escort of fifteen. The others escaped. It is said that eighty Indians were seen in the fight.

—M. B. Buskirk, a dry goods merchant of Clinton, Missouri, is reported to have fled, taking with him all of his available assets, amounting to about $4000, and leaving behind him debts amounting to $6000. Thomas White, John Kelly and Louis P. Saup were arrested in Dayton, Ohio, on the 19th on the charge of altering stolen United States bonds.

—Heavy rains fell during the 18th and 19th, over two-thirds of Kansas. Wind storms also raged at several places. At Lakin twenty houses were demolished and ten or twelve persons severely injured. At Nickerson eighteen houses were blown down. A wind storm in Kearney county, Nebraska, on the 19th, blew down a church, and killed a woman. Near Minden, a farmer, his son, and his daughter were killed by lightning.

—Disosway Ludson was taken to Charleston, West Virginia, on the 20th, on a charge of being a party to a forgery of a pension receipt, for which H. B. Martin was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary, and for which N. J. Lesher is under a bond of $1000 for complicity. "This forgery has been the cause of the arrest and trial of one innocent man, W. H. Justice; the conviction of another the probable conviction of two more, and, in addition, has cost the State a large sum." In Chicago, on the 20th, the jury in the case of Henry Roberts, a notorious burglar, charged with breaking into a house on North State street, announced that they could not agree. After this announcement the defendant pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to one years' imprisonment.

—Mrs. Emilie Andre, living near Champaign, Illinois, has been arrested on the charge of poisoning cattle by scattering Paris green on their pasture. One of her neighbors lost two cows, and a thirteen-year-old boy in her employ testified that she told him to put the poison on the grass.

—It is reported from London, Kentucky, that "the French and Eversoll faction fought at Hazards on the 18th, and that at least one man was killed. The French faction hold the town."

—The Calispel Indians in Washington Territory on the 18th, killed two white men on the reservation. General Carlin and two companies of infantry have left Fort Cœur d'Alene for the scene of trouble.

—At Luling, Texas, on the 19th, Peter Sorell, colored, aged 20 years, who had murderously assaulted a Mrs. Dukes, was visited in jail by a masked mob and riddled with bullets. News has been received at Santa Fe, New Mexico, of the killing of Juan Martinez, a prominent citizen of La Junata, by a Swedish tramp who stole Martinez's horse. In the fight the thief was also fatally wounded, both men dying within a few minutes of each other. James D. Cook and Frederick Gerhard were killed by horse thieves in Montgomery county, Arkansas, on the 19th.

—Henry Bicknell, aged 15 years, shot and killed his sister Mattie, aged 13, in Bangor Maine, on the 18th. "He picked up a gun, and, not knowing that it was loaded, playfully pointed it at his sister," etc. He has become insane from the shock.

—Hailstones as big as walnuts fell in Winchester county, Virginia, on the 18th, covering a tract nine miles in length and half a mile in width. Vegetation in the path of the storm was destroyed.

—Samuel K. Gay, the absconding pension clerk, was brought brck to Pittsburg on the 19th. He confesses his guilt, but says he did not steal more than $4,000.

—George Simmons, a reputable citizen of Westfield, Illinois, accidentally shot and fatally wounded his mother-in-law early on the 20th, mistaking her for a burglar.

—It is reported that the revolutionists in Tamaulipas, Mexico, have captured a large hacienda near Mier, and robbed it of $40,000.

—"Clem Bishop, aged 70 years was married near Greensburg, Kentucky, on the 19th, to Retta Boston, his ward, a girl nine years of age. "Bishop is a backwoods doctor and preacher, possibly without diploma or license. His wife died two weeks ago, and the neighbors theatened to take from him this girl whom he had adopted. To thwart them, he procured a license and was married. He presented a certificate from the girl, to obtain the license, that she was twenty-seven years of age. The officer who gave the license suspected something wrong, and sent a messenger to recall it, but he reached the place just after the marriage ceremony had been performed."

—The Burlington *Hawkeye* publishes despatches from Southern and Eastern Iowa regarding the crops. With the exception of a few light local showers, there has been no rain for six weeks. Wheat and oats are nearly harvested. The quality is good, but the yield only about one-half. Corn is generally in good condition, but everywhere needs rain to save the crop. Hay is very light. The pastures are parched and nearly all the small streams are dried up.

—Heavy rains fell on the 20th and 11st, in the country aroundGarden City, Kansas. Several bridges have been washed away.

—At Cunningham, Missouri, on the 20th, Maud, Cora and Anna Davenport were playing in a sand pit, when the sand caved in and buried all three. Anna freed herself and dug away the earth above Cora, uncovering her face, thus allowing her to breathe and saving her life. The body of the other girl she was unable to find, and she ran to the nearest house for aid. Cora was taken out uninjured, but Maud was dead when found.

—Robert Burton was killed and Edward Harrier mortally injured on the 20th by the premature explosion of a blast in the Crescent mine, in Perry county, Ohio.

—Six years ago Lewis Green, of Columbus, Mississippi, defrauded five mills in Fall River, Massachusetts, out of $60,000 by forging bills of lading and drawing on the mills for payment of cotton never shipped. Green fled, but subsequently offered to compromise at 25 cents on the dollar. This was refused. But on the 21st the Wetamoe, Granite, Linen and Mechanics' Mills compromised on that basis, losing $45,000 plus interest and expenses. The Slade Mill remains obdurate.

—Near Union, Newton county, Mississippi, a gang of young white ruffians, styling themselves "Regulators," have issued a decree that no negro shall work on the farms in that vicinity. The band contains about fifteen members, and they have killed three negroes and wounded several others. A posse of twenty citizens, "headed by proper officers armed with warrants," are in pursuit of the gang.

—Frank Malloy, son of Mrs. Emma Malloy, "the temperance evangelist," and Mrs. Jacob Stern were drowned by the upsetting of a row boat at Laporte, Indiana, on the 22d.

—The house of Rudolph Roath, at Conewago, Lancaster county, Penna., was burned on the 21st, and two children perished in the flames.

—A fire at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, on the 21st, destroyed Greet's opera house and Hubbard's wholesale leather store. Loss, $40,000.

—Copious rains fell during the 21st in portions of Indiana, Missouri and Illinois, breaking the long drought.

—At Long Beach, New Brunswick, on the 19th, Richard, the 4-year-old son of Captain Simon Tufts, "deliberately threw the 10-month-old child of Enos Serat off a bridge into a running stream, where the little fellow was drowned."

—Thomas Conway, aged 17 years, died on the 22d, at Baltimore, from a dose of rat poison taken on the 21st, with suicidal intent, because his father old him that "he must go to work and earn to make a living for himself."

—General Gibbon, commanding the Department of the Columbia, telegraphs to Washington that "there is not the slightest foundation" for the reports of Ind an outrages in the Calispel country, Washington Territory.

—Captain Lawton surprised a band of hostile Indians on the Yaqui river, in Sonora, a few days ago, and captured 19 horses and several hundred pounds of dried beef. The Indians fled in all directions.

—Stephen Brodie, 23 years of age, on the 23d jumped from the centre span of the Brooklyn bridge into the East river. He was fished out, having suffered only slight bruises, and is now under arrest. It is said he made the fearful leap for a bet.

—Caspar Wehner, Chief Clerk in the County Commissioners' office at Pittsburg, shot himself on the 23d with suicidal intent. He is not expected to recover. B. G. Plummer, aged 50 years, a prominent lumberman of Wasseau, Wisconsin, committed suide in his bed room on the 22d. He had lost heavily by recent lumber fires. Peter Wolf, 80 years of age, hanged himself in an uninhabited house in Lebanon county, Penna., on the 21st. He was a veteran of the Mexican war, a "Forty-niner" in California, and a soldier of the Union.

—Herman Jacobs and Edward Kroncke, boys, found a closed tin box in an alley in Chicago, on the 20th. "Something rattled inside like money," and they took it to a chopping block and struck at it with an axe. It exploded with a report which was heard for blocks around, and both boys were severely wounded.

—At Lancaster, Penna., on the 23d, James Henry, alias Charley Wise, alias Henry Lindon, was arrested charged with having stolen a horse in Carroll county, Maryland, last April, and with having burned the barn in order to conceal the crime. The prisoner is 68 years of age, and was released from the Lancaster County Prison in August of last year, after having served fourteen years of a twenty-year term for an offence similar to that for which he is now under arrest.

—Benjamin Alston, a leading planter of Georgetown county, South Carolina, writes to the Georgetown *Enquirer* a doleful account of affairs there, the result of the flood. He says: "Men have been to him asking for work, and saying they had eaten the last food in their houses. Thousands are in the same condition where he is and elsewhere in the county. The disastrous result of last year's cropping caused many to begin the year in debt, and they are stopped from what they might otherwise do. He thinks the people are on the brink of famine, and suggests the convening of the Legislature for relief."

—At Butte, Montana, on the 23d J. W. Moore shot and killed Joseph Henderson and then killed himself. They had trouble about money.

—Lincoln Sprole and Calvin James, the latter colored were hanged on the 23d at Fort Smith, Arkansas, for murders committed in the Indian Territory.

—Fourteen of the gang of young ruffians in Newton county, Mississippi, who have been murdering colored people are under arrest and it is said one of them has turned state's evidence.

—The latest advices from Sonora say that "the Mexican army officers are thoroughly disheartened and disgusted with the Yaqui war. The Yaquis number about 6000 well-armed men and have defeated the Government troops badly. About 200 Yaquis have been captured and shot. The orders were given to shoot all Yaquis found. This order was met by a counter-order by Cajeme to kill all Mexicans. The result is that many more Mexicans have been killed than Yaquis."

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 19th. The Oleomargarine bill was taken up, and Mr. Butler offered an amendment extending the principle of the bill to wines and liquors. Mr. Harris offered an amendment making it unlawful to sell oleomargarine within the District of Columbia or the territories unless it was distinctly marked as such. This was rejected—yeas 18, nays 32. Mr. Miller moved to lay Mr. Butler's amendment on the table. Agreed to—yeas 32, nays 16. After a long debate the Senate adjourned pending action on the bill.

In the U. S. Senate on the 20th, Mr. Beck, from the Committee on Finance, reported back a bill to amend the statutes as to the mode of packing and selling cut tobacco. Mr. Blair, from the Committee on pensions, reported back the Pension bills vetoed by the President, with the recommendation that some of them be passed. Mr. Wilson, of Maryland, from the same committee, reported back the vetoed pension bill of Joseph Romiser (already passed over the veto by the House), and recommended its passage. The consideration of the Oleomargarine bill was resumed, and after debate the bill was passed, with amendments, reducing the tax from 5 to 2 cents per pound; inserting the word "knowingly" in the penal clauses, and permitting the Court to administer punishment at its discretion. The bill goes back to the House for concurrence in the amendments. The General Deficiency bill was reported. The Sundry Civil bill was considered in evening session. After disposing of 76 of the 100 pages of the bill the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 21st, Mr. Van Wyck presented a batch of Knights of Labor petitions in favor of the Oklahoma bill. The Payne case was taken up, and discussed at great length. Messrs. Eustis, Logan and Teller argued against the necessity of investigating the case, and Mr. Hoar favored investigation. Pending debate the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 22d, a bill for the relief of enlisted men on the Greely expedition (paying each $708 in lieu of commutation) was passed. A conference report on the Naval Appropriation bill was agreed to. The discussion of the Payne case was resumed, and Mr. Teller finished his speech in opposition to investigation. Mr. Sherman argued at length in support of an investigation and Mr. Eustis against it. Mr. Frye followed on the same side as Mr. Sherman. Adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 23d, the Payne case was resumed and Messrs. Call and Evarts opposed investigation. Messrs. Hawley and Hoar favored it. A vote was then taken, and the minority resolution for a further investigation was rejected—yeas 17, nays 44. The resolution of the majority, that there should be no further investigation, was then agreed to—yeas 44, nays 17. Fifteen Republicans voted with the Democrats for the majority resolutions. The Sundry Civil bill was then considered, its consideration being continued in evening session. Adjourned.

HOUSE

In the House on the 19th the Fortifications bill was passed. It appropriates $620,000—$100,000 for the preservation and repair of fortifications and other defences; $20,000 for continuing torpedo experiments and for practical instruction of engineer troops; and $500,000 for armament of seacoast fortifications, providing that the implements of war purchased from this appropriation shall be of American manufacture. Mr. Cobb, from the conference committee on the bill repealing the Preemption, Timber and Desert Land laws, reported a complete disagreement. A further conference was ordered. Adjourned.

In the House, on the 20th, Mr. Willis, from the River and Harbor Committee, reported back the River and Harbor Appropriation bill, with the recommendation that the Senate amendments be non-curred in; but on a point of order raised by Mr. Hepburn, of Iowa, the bill and amendments were referred to the Committee of the Whole. The House then went into Committee on the Senate amendments to the River and Harbor bill. Pending action on a motion by Mr. mewitt the point of no quorum was Hade and the committee rose.

In the House on the 21st, Mr. Morrison called up his concurrent r solution for a final adjournment of Congress on the 28th inst., and it was agreed to—145 to 36. It now goes to the Senate. Mr. Morrison then called up the resolution setting apart to-day and Saturday for the consideration of the bill for the increase of the navy. Adopted. Yeas, 102; nays, 47. The River and Harbor bill was given to a conference committee. The Inter-State Commerce bill was taken up and discussed, debate being continued in an evening session. Adjourned.

In the House, on the 22d, a conference report was agreed to on a bill prohibiting the passing of local or special laws in the Territories. Mr. Hatch, of Missouri, from the Committee on Agriculture, reported back "as a matter of privilege," the Oleomargarine bill with Senate amendments. Mr. Dunham, of Illinois, raised the point of order that the report was not a privileged one, and thererfore declined to entertain it. The House refused to consider the Naval Increase bill, and also refused to consider the Interstate Commerce bill. A motion to go into Committee of the Whole was then agreed to, and when the House was in committee all the revenue bills were successively laid aside by votes varying from yeas 158, nays 51, to yeas 146, nays 51. Adjourned.

In the House on the 23d, after disposing of Mr. Morrison's resolution ordering a night session, the House went into Committee of the Whole, and all the revenue measures on the calendar in advance of the Oleomargarine bill were passed over. When the Oleomargarine bill was reached, Mr. Hatch said that, though the bill had been reported back with the recommendation that the Senate amendments be nonconcurred in, in view of telegrams and letters which had been received by the committee during the past twenty-four hours, he had been instructed to concur in all the amendments. After some debate, the bill as amended by the Senate was reported to the House and concurred in—yeas 174, nays 75. It now goes to the President. A conference report on the Naval Appropriation bill was agreed to. An evening session was held for the consideration of pension bills. Adjourned.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Judge a man by his failures in life; for many a one fails because he is too honest to succeed.

In matters of conscience, first thoughts are best; in matters of prudence last thoughts are best.

To overcome our own passions, and meekly to bear the passion of others, is the effect of victorious grace.

Conduct is the profession. Behavior is the perpetual revealing of us. What a man does, tells us what he is.

Lawyers can stir up strife and create business; but few doctors have the knack of making people sick.

The reason some men never meet with any failures in life is because they never make any efforts to succeed.

Pride goeth before a fall, and our shadow looks biggest to us when we are walking away from the sun of prosperity.

Smiles originate around the mouth and frowns around the forehead, consequently we can say pleasanter things than we think.

Good is stronger than evil. A single really good man in an ill place is like a little yeast in a gallon of dough; it can leaven the mass.

Melancholy falls upon a contented life like a drop of ink upon white paper, which is not the less a stain because it carries no meaning.

Kindness thrown down to a man like a crust to a dog, is like an apple falling on us from the top of a tree. It hurts, though it be a good apple.

A lawyer is happiest when his friends are in trouble; a doctor, when his friends are seriously sick; an undertaker, when his friends are dead.

Life itself is one continual progession. Step by step it travels to its climax, and loses a portion of its interest as soon as it begins to decline.

Keep thyself at a distance from those who are incorrigible in bad habits; and hold no intercourse with that man who is insensible of kindness.

A loving friend's rebuke sinks into the heart, and convinces the judgement, an enemy's or stranger's rebuke is invective, and irritates, not converts.

The fellow that forgets a good deal that has happened doesn't worry us half as much as the fellow who remembers a good deal that never happened.

No man's body is as strong as his appetites, but Heaven has corrected the boundlessness of his desires by stinting his strength and contracting his capacities.

Each human being does not solely bear its own sin, nor work out its own retribution. Upon others near and distant falls the debt, and it must be paid.

To judge by the event, is an error all abuse, and all commit; for, in every instance courage, if crowned with success, is heroism; if clouded by defeat, temerity.

This is the prerogative and charm of genius. It never is genius unless it *creates*; and everything inside of that is mere cleverness, which can be trained or made.

We are dead to the past, which was yesterday; we live only in the present, which is to-day; we are unknown to the future which is only to-morrow. Yet we fondly remember the past, suffer on in the present and build castles of great beauty in the future. We are a green set.

PASTIMES OF ANIMALS.

Members of the Brute Creation That Amuse Themselves.

Dogs, though not able to squander their time over a newspaper, will spend hour after hour seated at a window watching all going on in the street; or, in the evening, regarding a mouse hole—not with the slightest idea of gain or profit, but merely as an agreeable means of passing the time. Then there are the long continued flights of tame pigeons about our houses, the quadrille of the house fly across our ceilings, the gambolling of gnats and the hovering in the sun of those bright colored, two winged flies we sometimes call drones. Even the patient ass, that beast of many woes, is naturally light hearted, though his ordinary relation seldom goes beyond a roll in the dusty road when off duty, but those who have kept and cared for one know well enough his loud bray of honest recognition and joy at the sight of any one to whom he is attached; while an under worked, joyous donkey, fond of sport, has been even known to indulge in hunting pigs round a farm yard, catching and holding them by the tail until their squeals brought the owner to the rescue.

No boy out of school shows his sense of happiness or freedom more strongly than a horse or pony does when first turned loose for a run at grass—tearing round the paddock, now stopping for a moment to snort and fill his lungs with air, and then, with a kick up of the heels, continuing his gallop. These spells of play continue longer with some horses than others, depending often upon the length of time the animal has been stable fed. A horse that is daily turned out merely trots off a few yards with a merry laugh of pure delight before beginning to nibble the grass. In their stable the amusements of horses too often take the form of wanton mischief, or some such horse play as unhooking a stable coat and tearing it up, or biting holes in their own clothing, kicking their stalls to bits, etc., while a very playful pony has been known to indulge in pulling the feathers out of tame pigeons' tails. Talking of pigeons reminds me of the quantity of small talk, gossip or scandal indugled in by them and certain other birds on retiring at night or beginning work for the day. House sparrows, starlings and rooks are all very chatty at such times, while birds who lead more solitary lives nearly always end and begin the day with a song of joy.

Dogs do not chew or smoke, but a dog nearly always keeps a store of favorite old dry bones by him, one of which he loves to bring to the fireside to pass away half an hour before going to bed, gnawing at it; while light hearted dogs will often end a spell of chewing a bone with a game of pitch and toss with it. I have known a dog to play that game with one pellet of shot. One sees more of the dog and cat at their play than of other animals, but it is likely that in a state of nature most beasts spend as much of the day in killing time as do these.

Making Cheese.

The articles used in making cheese are a tub to hold the milk, a boiler to scald it, strainers of coarse linen, a cheese basket for dripping, a cheese-press and hooks, cheese-board and hoops. Strain fresh unskimmed milk into the boiler; warm it just blood-hot, no more; pour it into the tub, and while warm add rennet enough to turn it—a half tumbler of strong rennet-water to six quarts of milk will probably be sufficient, but it will very much depend upon the strength of the rennet-water. Keep the tub covered with a blanket where the milk will be only blood-hot, and if in an hour the curd has not formed, add more rennet; use no more than is absolutely necessary, or the cheese will have a strong taste. As soon as the curd is formed cut it gently into cakes without moving them; this will cause the whey to rise; cut it across slowly and gently; pass the knife around between the tub and curd. Cut it again in ckecks an inch apart. Remove the whey as it rises, but do not disturb the curds. Cover the tub a quarter of an hour. The curds and whey must be separated very gently and slowly, or the milk will run off with the whey and leave the cheese very poor—when the whey looks white this is the case; when the whey looks green the process is proceeding satisfactorily. After the tub has remained covered fifteen minutes set the basket partly over the tub; spread the cloth (for strainer) over it, and dip the curds into it; shake the cloth to hasten the dripping. Gather the ends of the cloth up securely, and put a weight upon the curds for a quarter of an hour. Break up the curds again with the hand, and press again. Now salt, using half a tablespoonful of salt to a pound of curd. Spread a thin cloth in and over the press; lay in the curds, a little heaped in the centre; pack it down tightly. The cloth should be large enough to allow the corners to cover the top of the cheese well; lay upon it a heavy weight; let it remain two hours; cut up the curds; lay in the press a dry thin or gauzy cloth; put the curds again in the press. Repeat this, without again breaking the curds, three or four times a day until the last cloth looks dry; then use a fine linen cloth wrung out of hot water; wrap this around and over the cheese, and let it remain a day. If firm enough (if not let it remain another day), sprinkle the outside with flour; sew a cloth around it; put in a hoop. Keep it in a hoop until hard enough to handle; then put it on a cheese-board or shelf and rub it with butter every day for a week. For six months grease it occasionally. For very rich cheese, add to the morning's milk the cream of the over night's skimming. These rich cheeses do not need coloring, but for poorer ones use annatto, and a little lye added to the milk, along with the rennet; allow three drachms of annatto to ten pounds of curds; for green cheese, use the juice of sage or spinnach. To protect fresh cheese from flies mix red pepper with the butter with which it is greased.

The Mouse Plague of Brazil.

In the colony of Lourenco, Brazil, in the months of May and June, 1876, mice suddenly appeared in enormous numbers. They invaded the maize-fields in such great numbers that the corn literally seemed alive with them, destroying in a few days everything that was edible; and where, but a short time before, bushels of grain might have been harvested, not an ear remained, and the noise produced by their nibbling and climbing was audible for a considerable distance. After the corn fields were devastated the potatoes next received their attention. Only the largest were eaten in the ground; such as were transportable were carried away and hidden in hollow trees, or other retreats, for future use. Gourds and pumpkins, even the hardest, were gnawed through and eaten. Of green food, such as clover, oats, barley, not a leaf was left standing; even weeds were cut down and the inner parts eaten out.

In the houses the struggle for existence of these long-tailed invaders was truly amazing. In many dwellings hundreds were killed in a single day. The cats could contribute but little aid fighting such a plague, for not only were many of the rats so large that it would have been an unequal contest, but by their great numbers they drove the cats actually from their houses, not to return until the plague was passed. Nothing except what was composed of iron, stone or glass was spared from their destructiveness. Furniture, clothes, hats, books—everything bore the traces of their teeth. They gnawed the hoofs of the cows and horses in the stables, literally ate up fatted hogs, and often bit away the hair of persons during sleep. They penetrated all apartments and gnawed their way through boards and walls of houses. Ditches that were dug about granaries did not suffice; the mice would climb over each other in some corner or other, and thus reach the top.

The foregoing account of one occurence in Lourenco will suffice to show to what an extent the plague reached. The same province had suffered similarly in 1843 and 1863, and in all probability will again in 1889.

Similar plagues though far less in extent, have occurred in Europe, in which the field mice unaccountably appeared in greatly increased numbers. One may well think what would be the result were these little, almost insignificant creatures everywhere in such wise to take the ascendancy. When one considers that on an average of every one or two months five to eight young are born, and that these young become mature in a few months themselves, he will not be surprised to know that a single pair of common field mice, in the course of a single summer, would increase to 23,000 individuals. Could all the conditions which now keep them in check be removed, every living thing upon the earth would be consumed in a half dozen years.

Diamonds.

Diamonds are found as little rodna pebbles covered with a thin, brownish crust, and semi-transparent. When this brown coating is taken off they are colorless, but some are found tinged with red, orange, brown or black. Those without any color are the most valuable, and called "diamonds of the first water." Diamonds were first found in India and the Island of Borneo. The most celebrated mines of India are those of Golconda and Roalconda. But most of these stones imported into Europe and America now come from Brazil, where they were discovered by Louis von Berquen, of Bruges, in 1556. It is now principally carried on by the Jews at Amsterdam. Perhaps the most precious diamond in the world is the "Pitt Diamond," which was bought in 1743 by the regent Duke of Orleans, who paid $600,000 for it. The stone is now valued at $1,000,000. The cutting occupied two years, and reduced the weight from 410 to 136 carets. The Empress Catherine paid $450,000 and a large annuity for a diamond weighing 194 carats, and about as large as a pigeon's egg.

The best things are nearest; breath in your nostrils, light in your eyes; flowers at your feet, duties at your hand, the path of God just before you. Then do not grasp at the stars, but do life's plain, common work as it comes, certain that daily duties and daily bread are the sweet things of life.

Modesty is very becoming in a fool, but it makes a man appear like a fool.

Faded Rose Leaves and Letter.

Faded rose leaves and a letter,
What do they tell of the past?
Life's enjoyment like the flowers,
Cannot fresh for ever last;
And my tears fall as I'm gazing
On the faded tokens there,
Of a love to which I listened
In the bygone ages fair.

Faded rose leaves, still retaining,
Thro' the vanished years' sad gloom,
Something of your vanished beauty,
Something of your sweet perfume,
I can see the face that o'er you
Bent, its weight of love to hide:
I can hear the low voice breathing
Vows to me, his promised bride.

Faded rose leaves and a letter,
Ah, me! I can say no more,
For the dream with all its beauties,
All its tenderness is o'er.
I had used to sketch the picture
Colors far too bright too last,
And I hold within my fingers
But the relics of the past.

REUNITED.

The snow-packed, moonlit road, between Haddam and Deansville, echoed to the sound of animated chatter, in girlish and masculine voices, many laughs and high pitched giggles, gruff sallies and little feminine shrieks.

The people in the thinly scattered houses rushed to their front windows, and lifted the curtains to look out after the flying team and the long "bob"-sleigh, and observed with sympathetic smiles that it was a load from Haddam out on a sleigh-ride.

It was, in fact, a party of eighteen lively young Haddamites—a conglomeration of good-humor and jollity, buffalo-robes and hot soap-stones. The driver had been instructed to stop in Deansville. Precisely what they were to do in Deansville nobody knew, nor cared greatly. It was an impromptu affair, and there was a distinct enjoyment in not knowing what was coming next.

Under all the fun and good-fellowship, there ran an under-current of astonishment and disquieted inquiry, caused by the fact that Laura Robson's escort was Chauncey Howard, a promising young lawyer, who had not been a resident of Haddam long, but who had lately been appointed Justice of the Peace; and that Lint Gordon had his cousin, Carrie Marsh, under his wing. Apparently innocent facts, to be sure; but considering that Lint Gordon and Laura Robson had been the most devoted of engaged lovers for a good while back, they were highly exciting ones.

"What under the sun?" Jack Chaffee whispered to Kitty Knox, as he tucked a shaggy robe more closely about her.

He jerked a thumb toward Lint, sitting in sombre silence beside Carrie Marsh (it is not positively necessary to be deeply attentive to one's cousin) and toward Laura, whose pretty blonde face, muffled in her fur-collar, was turned smilingly to the young justice, who was bending over her and evidently in the midst of a funny story.

"Well, I don't know that it's so," Kitty Knox responded; "but Sadie Russ told me she heard it was something about a ribbon that Laura wore one night. Lint didn't like the color, or something; I don't know. Sadie didn't know, either; but she heard it was something about a ribbon."

Whatever it was all about, the breach appeared to be a serious one.

Lint Gordon remained gloomily silent amid the noisy merry-making. Now and then his cousin, a quiet little person, looked up at him sympathetically and said something in a soothing tone, generally failing to elicit a response.

But, if Laura was suffering a like depression, it was by no means so apparent. She smiled into her companion's face, as she listened to him, prettily; she never once glanced toward Lint. As an engaged young lady, she had hitherto been profoundly indifferent to Mr. Howard; now she seemed to be making up to him for her past neglect. She gave him a close and admiring attention; her bright laugh mingled with the sound of the bells as they sped along.

Lint Gordon's endurance presently exhausted itself. He stood up in the sleigh as they passed a snug little house with a cheerful light twinkling out through its closed shutters. The house was Lint's own—an inheritance from a recently dead uncle. It was occupied by a farmer and his wife, who worked the place "on shares." Lint's share, to be sure, was not oppressively large. He was a generous, open-handed fellow, and he made a most satisfactory landlord.

He laid a hand on the driver's arm, and the bells ceased their jingling.

"I think I'll stop off here over night. I've some matters to arrange with Amidon," he announced. "Chaffee, you see to Carrie, won't you?"

But there was a chorus of remonstrance and derision.

"Oh, come now!" cried Chauncey Howard himself; "you'll do nothing of the sort. We can't spare you. Sit down—tumble in again!"

"Arrange matters with Amidon?" said Ben Dwyer, sarcastically. "Something about those two apples? Gordon had two apples out of Amidon's hundred bushels last fall," he explained gravely.

"That's better than he did with the potatoes," said Jack Chaffee. "Amidon just sent him a photograph of the potato-patch for his share."

Lint was pulled into his seat amid the laughter which followed, and the sleigh flew on past big, snowy fields and straggling houses, till it jingled into Deansville's brightly-lighted main street, and brought up with a final clash at the door of the Deansville hotel.

Its proprietor came out on the porch and welcomed them in affably.

The girls were shown up-stairs, where they took off their wraps before a long mirror and smoothed their ruffled hair, and demanded of each other whether they looked quite like frights, and went chattering down in the parlor, where their escorts were waiting.

Then somebody proposed having supper, and they went across to the long dining-room and disposed of a surprising quantity of hot oysters.

When they went back in the parlor, Kitty Knox sat down obligingly and played a waltz, and followed it up with a quadrille; and then the girls declared, with one voice, that it was "awful late," and ran up stairs forthwith to bundle up again.

The sleigh was brought to the door, and the soap-stones, freshly heated at the kitchen range, were tumbled back into it, and the jolly load of Haddamites jingled back toward Haddam.

There was not quite such a babel of merriment as before; in a tired and half-drowsy state it is impossible to be uproariously lively. But there was an increase of enjoyment, if that were possible. Everybody was carrying on a low-toned *tete-a-tete* with somebody else.

Two couples crawled cozily under a spacious robe and told ghost-stories.

Chauncey Howard sat close to Laura Robson and talked to her in a low voice; Lint Gordon, with his eyes turned sternly away from them, sat motionless and spoke to nobody.

Kitty Knox said to Jack Chaffee that it couldn't possibly have been a ribbon; it must have been something more serious.

There were no lights in the windows now. People had been in bed for four good hours. The sleigh slid along monotonously enough between the darkened houses, set in the midst of wide, white stretches, which shone in the moonlight.

But all of a sudden there was a dire break in the monotony. A stray piece of paper on the roadside was caught into the air by a gust of wind; the horse nearest it eyed it wildly and then swerved sharply, and the movement turned the sleigh neatly on its side.

There was a chorus of frightened screams and astonished interjections. The driver leaped down and stood at the horses' heads; the girls were pulled out of the snow and hastily brushed off; the sleigh was pried into its proper position, and buffalo-robes piled back into it.

Then somebody perceived the humorous side of the affair, and giggled; and the victims joined in a gale of good-humored laughter as they climbed into the sleigh.

"Oh, we don't mind a little thing like that!" said the young justice, gaily. "Drive on! Are we all in, by-the-way?"

They were not all in. A dark figure lay half-buried in the snow of the deep ditch at the side of the road.

The others had fallen at a safe distance from its edge; this one had been thrown over it.

Laura Robson stood up in the sleigh and gazed downward. Her pretty face was white, and her blue eyes opened in a wide, frightened stare.

"It's Lint!" she cried, unsteadily.

She sprang to the ground, and, before they could stop her, had clambered down the slope and was kneeling beside the motionless form.

The others followed her hastily.

She took Lint's head into her arms. His face, upturned to the bright light of the moon, was white and unconscious. The girl gave a little, broken moan.

"He's dead!" she whispered. "He's dead! Oh, Lint."

She looked up pitifully at the group about her.

If Chauncey Howard was taken aback by this sudden shifting of the scenes, he had the good taste not to show it. He bent down and took Lint's hand.

"Oh, no!" he said, briskly. "He's only stunned."

He felt about in the snow for a minute.

"He hit his head on this big stone here when he fell. I don't think it can be serious. Here, you fellows, help me lift him up."

They raised him carefully, with Laura clinging to his hand and half-sobbing.

The sound seemed to rouse him; he opened his eyes and looked at her.

"My dearest girl!" he murmured.

Perhaps the young justice might have been excused for looking a little disgusted. Certainly it was not the time or place for lover-like effusions.

"Are you hurt?" he inquired, with some brusqueness.

"I hurt my head, I think," Lint responded.

But he spoke as though that were altogether a secondary consideration; he was smiling up blissfully at his trembling sweetheart.

"Well, get him into the sleigh," Chauncey Howard commanded, and they walked slowly up the roadside with their burden.

"Where are we?" said Ben Dwyer, looking about him. "Why, that's Gordon's place just down the road there. See here! wouldn't it be better to leave him here with Amidon? It's a long ride home, you know, and it's pretty cold. It might hurt him."

There was a murmur of approval, but Lint was silent. He was tucked into a corner of the sleigh, with Laura close beside him. His pale face was on her shoulder, and her arm was about him. They appeared placidly unconscious of the fact that they were observed with interest—but it was a deeply sympathetic interest.

Lottie Mixer said to Ben Dwyer, in an enthusiastic whisper, that it was "too lovely," and she was "so glad;" and Ben Dwyer responded that things did seem to be straightening themselves rather.

Amidon came to the door with a lamp in his hand, and in an obviously hasty toilet, in response to the loud thumps and shouts, and stood gaping at the crowd of young people as they filed in. They more than filled the small sitting-room; there was hardly room for Mrs. Amidon to bustle about and set chairs, and stir up the half-dead fire.

Lint sat in the midst of them, with his head on a pillow which somebody had produced. Laura, with a sudden rush of consciousness, stood back timidly among the girls.

"I'm not hurt," said the young man, following her with his eyes; "but I guess my best plan is to stay here. I *do* feel rather broken up."

"Well;" said Chauncey Howard, turning up his collar and glancing at the clock, which stood at a quarter of three; "we'll bid you a fond adieu. I'll send down a doctor, if you say so. Good-by!"

Lint looked wistfully at Laura. She gave him a tender glance in return, and drew on one glove hesitatingly.

"I—I hate to have you go," he said in an injured way.

"I don't like to leave you!" she faltered.

Jack Chaffee gave a sudden whoop. He seized Laura by the arm and Chauncey Howard by the shirt collar and dragged them to Lint's chair. He put Laura's hand in Lint's and placed the young justice before them.

"Don't you see?" he shouted. "By George! don't you see?"

They *did* see. Chauncey Howard raised his brows and smiled. Laura turned a glowing pink and tried to get away; but Lint held her fast.

"Go on, go on!" he commanded. "Heaven bless you, Jack Chaffee! Here, stand up with me; and Kitty Knox, come along and be bridesmaid. Now tie the knot, Howard! I came rather near losing her. I won't risk it again. Hurry!"

It was all over in a minute. The young justice had repeated the marriage service; the bride and groom had made the responses—the former tremulously, the latter firmly—and Lint Gordon and Laura Robson were pronounced man wife.

Everybody was shaking hands with the bridgroom and kissing the bride, and the Amidons were beginning to recover from their petrified astonishment.

"Don't forget to come around to-morrow and register," said the young justice, practically. "Good-night, Mrs. Gordon!"

"You needn't mind about sending a doctor," said Lint, beamingly. "I'm cured."

"Stop off and tell mamma," said Laura, in a beseeching whisper to Carrie Marsh. "Tell her I couldn't help it."

The wedding guests climbed into the sleigh, with a noisy confusion of talk and laughter, and the bells struck up merrily as it dashed away, with Lint and Laura waving good-by from the door-way.

Scenes at Railroad Stations.

"Funny sights," said the man at the ticket window in the Union depot recently.

"What do you see that amuses you?" inquired a bystander.

"Things that occur around the depot here almost every day. I do believe there are more funny incidents in connection with railroading than with any other business in the world," continued the ticket man. "Just a few days ago a stout, red-faced woman, carrying a large basket and several bundles came along and asked what time the next train went to Cleveland. I told her. 'An' what the divil's time is ten minutes past fifty?" she asked. I was obliged to explain my meaning, and came near laughing in her face. Another woman of the same stamp wanted to go to Manchester. 'If yer see Mike McCarty,' she said, 'tell 'im I'm goin' down with him as if everybody in the world knew Mike McCarty. It is a very common thing for people to set their watches by the clock here in the depot, and on returning to the depot after a trip down town come rushing in and asking what time the next train goes, as if we knew who they were and where they wanted to go. They often question me about like this: 'What time does the next train go to the East End?' 'Four o'clock.' 'Well, isn't there one before that?' 'No, not before the next one, I say.' I answered a lady in that way only the other day. I guess the absurdity of her last question struck her when I did, for she laughed, colored a little and walked away.

"A funny old lady came here the other day. She asked all sorts of questions about the train, tickets, etc., and wound up with: 'I'm in from New Castle. You don't know what butter's wuth, now, do ye?'

"An old lady came up to the ticket window and rapped several times to attract my attention, evidently in great haste. She wanted a ticket, and when I gave it to her I told her that there was no hurry, as her train would not start for half an hour. 'No matter,' she said, trains sometimes start ahead of time," and off she went, as if she didn't have a moment to lose. Sometimes ladies will come up to the window opening into the ladies' room and ask if they must go outside to take the train. I tell them that we do not generally bring the trains inside, and some laugh and some look cross.

"Recently a woman that I am acquainted with came from the cars in the morning carrying a baby. Late in the afternoon I saw her getting on the train all alone, and asked where her baby was. 'There,' she said, 'I knew I'd forgotten something,' and she had just time to get her baby from the waiting-room and catch her train."

For Selling Bibles.

A party of ladies were being shown through the Arkansaw penitentiary. One of the party, upon noticing a handsome young fellow, thus addressed him:

"You are a very young man to be in such a place as this."

"Yes'um."

"What must your father think?"

"Think that if I could get out I'd do it."

"How long are you in for?"

"Five years."

"What was your crime?"

"Selling Bibles."

"What!" the lady exclaimed in astonishment.

"Yes, selling Bibles."

"Why, is it a crime to sell Bibles in this State?"

"It seemed to be, mum."

"Oh, what a heathenish country. I am a correspondent for the Apostle at Work, and I shall write up your case. Now"—taking out a notebook—please give the particulars."

"Well, while I was selling Bibles on the street, a man came up and arrested me. I was taken before court and sentenced to the penitentiary."

"You don't tell me so."

"Yes'um."

"And all this was for selling the precious book. Where did you get the Biblea?"

"Stole them."

The notebook closed with a snap.

The Streets of Canton.

The strets of Canton are unique in their way, and as picturesque as the Cairo bazaars.

The winding alleys, barely six feet wide, are paved with blocks of granite, and have been built without regard to regularity or uniformity, striking off into and running away from each other at the most unexpected junctures.

Canton is a city of shops, and overhead are suspended thousands of long, narrow signboards, on which are inscribed, in gold, crimson, green, black, white or brown Chinese characters, the names of owners and their trades. These shops give the street a very showy aspect, and make a long vista of gaudy coloring, underneath which swarm the two and a half millions of inhabitants, surging through the narrow avenues in a way that makes one wonder that half of them are not trampled under foot.

"As we were borne aloft in state in the midst of this dense throng," says a lady who recently visited the city, "our approach heralded by the loud cries of our coolie-bearers bidding the natives make way, and responded to by the peculiar, shrill shrieks of the people unceremoniously being hustled out of the way, I had ample opportunity of observing my novel surroundings, as varied and shifting as the combinations of a kaleidoscope, and far more entertaining.

"After leaving the suburbs (so-called, but really a part of Canton), we entered the new city by an arched gateway, and passed between high blank walls, each side lined with stalls of fruit and sweet-meat sellers till we came to the loftier and more important shops of the rich merchants, which are perfect bazaars.

"Usually one story is completely open to the roof during the daytime; showing a gorgeous background of richly carved and gilt wood-work, behind which extends for a considerable distance the warehouse and dwelling.

"Here are to be seen all the specialties of Canton, each trade or business in its own street or locality.

"We saw magnificently wrought crepe shawls, rich embroideries, on satin, silk, brocades, all hand-work (nothing in China is machine-made), carved black furniture, the finest ivory carvings in the world, feather and silk fans, Jade stones and a wealth of artistic work in a dozen other directions that would have bewildered a house-furnishing English or American aesthete.

"The cheap shops with their heterogeneous and amusing wares, were most amusing. They contained lanterns, clocks, mirrors, bamboo blinds and baskets, marble slabs, shoes, caps, spectacles, artificial flowers, beads, tobacco, coffins and joss-sticks, all displayed promiscuously in preparation for the Chinese New Year, the 18th of February.

"At the end of each street is usually a small joss-altar, and always a heavy wooden gateway."

Spectacles.

Fewer inventions have conferred a greater blessing on the human race than that which assists impaired visions. It is impossible to say how many there are at the present day whose lives would be almost useless were it not for the use of spectacles. Indeed, Dr. Johnson rightly expressed his surprise that such a benefactor as the discoverer of spectacles should have been regarded with indifference and found no worthy biographer to celebrate his ingenuity. Unfortunately, however, his name is a matter of much uncertainty; and, hence, a grateful posterity have been prevented bestowing upon his memory that honor which it has so richly merited. But, it may be noted, that popular opinion has long ago pronounced in favor of Spina, a Florentine monk, as the rightful claimant, although some are in favor of Roger Bacon. Monsieur Spoon, in his "Researches Curieuses d' Antiquite," fixes the date of the invention of spectacles between the years 1280 and 1311, and says that Alexander de Spina, having seen a pair made by some other person who was unwilling to communicate the secret of their construction, ordered a pair for himself, and found them so useful that he cheerfully and promptly made the invention public. According to an Italian antiquary the person to whom Spina was indebted for his information was Salvino, who died in the year 1318, and he quotes from a manuscript in his possession an epitaph which records the circumstance: "Here lies Salvino Armoto d' Armati, of Florence, the inventor of spectacles. May God pardon his sins. The year 1318."

An Apache Scout's Cosmetique.

Before starting out on a scout, the Apache paints underneath his eyes red if the season is summer, and black if it be winter and he has work to do in the snowy mountains. Wah-no-kee, a scout who accompanied the recent military reconnaissance of the Mexican boundary line, informed the writer that the red paint prevented the glare of the sun from the sands from injuring the eyes, and that the black had a similar effect in saving the eyes from the dazzling reflection from the snow.

—Fans are in great variety and are equally favored, whether they be of heavy-looking feathers or of the lightest gauze. One recently noted was made of green parrot feathers, with white tulips made of feathers arranged on the concave side. The effect was not to be commended, as it was rather heavy. Fans of the finest silk gauze, corresponding to the color of the dress or the accessories, are made in the form of a hand-screen, and the handles are finished with bows and loops of ribbon. Fans of embroidered crepe lisse correspond to the costume. Fans for traveling have natural wood or Russia leather mounts.

—Leonatus is being worked over the Chicago track. He looks pretty high and lusty, but exhibits a touch of his old-time speed. Many of the trainers think he will stand a thorough preparation. The chances are he will first face the flag at Saratoga.

FASHION NOTES.

—There is a marked return of favor to jerseys.

—Faille Francaise sashes fifteen inches wide have satin edges.

—Dark tan shades in gloves have almost excluded the lighter tones.

—Escurial grenadine is a material much used for dressy summer wraps.

—Small Mikado fans in silver are shown as fashionable hair ornaments.

—Dresses for tiny girls remain very short in the waists and long in the skirts.

—Low walking shoes are in high favor, and are most dressy for summer wear.

—Both dark and light green are fashionably combined with shades of tan and beige.

—White waists or guimpes are features of fashionable summer costumes for little girls.

—Transparent parasols are rather absurd, but nevertheless very lovely summer novelties.

—Broad sashes and ribbon trimmings in deep shades of yellow are fashionably worn with white dresses.

—An expensive fancy of the season consists of hand-made laces and hand embroideries of hat decorations.

—The favorite shades for gloves for evening wear are putty and tan color. For wear with tailor-made costumes there are gloves of corresponding tints.

—Traveling dresses for young persons are made with postillion bodice, kilt-plaited skirt, short apron drapery in front and long, straight drapery at the back.

—High collars, with full plastron, are of crape and are ornamented with bows and ends of ribbon in some harmonizing color. Pale blue and pale pink are a favorite combination.

—Low-crowned sailor hats with wide brims made of speckled straw are simply trimmed with a broad band of dotted foulard corresponding to the color of the straw, or in contrast.

—For a second traveling dress to be worn at sea nothing equals black silk. It need not be new, but, if well made, by the addition of different ribbons or fichus the wearer is always well dressed for dinner.

—Lace shawls may be utilized as mantles by judicious draping. They are also used for drapery upon tea-gowns. The gown of velvet or plush has one end of the white or black lace shawl gathered at the throat, whence it spreads over the bust and is gathered into a blouse-front, secured below the waist by a bow of velvet or plush. The rest of the shawl is draped over the front of the skirt, the corners being hidden beneath the revers of the gown or else caught in a loose knot at the back.

—Lace dresses have so thoroughly approved themselves, not only to correct taste but to true economy, that they are increasing in demand and likely to remain so. For summer use the fine light mesh with a little heavy work in the design is the favorite. For fall and winter the French Chantilly designs, with Spanish effects in the heavier portions of the pattern, will be in favor, as will Escurial designs. Both these styles in broad flouncings and trimming laces to match, are in preparation.

—Some of the bonnets for summer wear show decided novelties. Fancy straws are of every possible color and have open-work brims. The crowns of lightly plaited bonnets are often quite unique. One of those noted was formed of the cut ends of the straw, while another was covered with wheat ears set closely. Coarse straw bonnets have each strand of the braid of a different color, but with harmony of effect. Fruit now occupies a prominent place in the adornment of bonnets and hats, but it is far lighter than that formerly used. Rush bonnets are woven precisely like the common baskets of this material, and are frequently trimmed by interlacing the ribbon with the straw. The colors principally employed are straw, ivory and cream. Toile d'arraignee, tinted crepe lisse and gauze, with chenille dots, are largely used for millinery purposes.

—There is little that is radically new in bathing costumes or accessories. The most desirable suits are made with the blouse and drawers in one piece, and the skirt buttoned on at the belt. There are suits with long sleeves and others with no sleeves at all; but the latter are not considered desirable, for if the arms are thoroughly sunburned it is difficult to restore them to anything like a presentable condition. The most popular suits have long sleeves, and a wide-brimmed hat and a large silk handkerchief, to knot about the throat, are worn with them. Some wear thick lisle gloves to protect their hands, and ladies who are espicially careful of their hands and arms have long mitts made of silk jersey cloth that button into the armholes of the sleeveless blouse, and extend nearly to the finger tips. There are divisions for thumb and fingers, and the thumb is well covered. Hats made of oiled silk, with wide brims and cap crowns that cover the head, are desirable for ladies who simply bathe for the pleasure of being in the water. For those who aspire to be skilled in the various evolutions of the expert swimmer only a close cap or other snugly fitted head-covering is allowable, as the brim of one of those hats offers a sufficient obstruction to seriously retard the rising to the surface after diving. In surf-bathing as well it is important that the least possible resistance be offered to the water. Protection for the feet is provided in the corksoled jersey cloth bathing hose that are long and wide and may be either gartered or fastened with straps from the shoulders. Bathing mantles are still made of Turkish towling, and the latest fancy is the "Mikado" dress, cut slightly wider in the skirt. The most popular shape is a pegonier with square sleeves, but the circular with a hood is the simplest and most practical. Many ladies use a gossamer water-proof for the purpose.

HORSE NOTES.

—Darby, 2.16½, will probably soon be seen on the turf again.

—The pacer Gurgle (record 2.20 has been bred to Sultan, 2.24.

—Baldwin's California stable is ahead on winnings in the West.

—Belle F. has been sold to Edward Long, of St. Paul, by Mr. Merriam.

—Mr. Temple says Harry Wilkes is still open for a match with Maiolica.

—There is talk of a match pacing-race between Gossip, Jr., and Brown Hal.

—There were more than twenty heats in 2.20 or better at the Pittsburg meeting.

—C. J. Hamlin's stallion, King Philip, trotted a mile in 2.23 at Buffalo recently.

—Sales of stock from W. T. Withers' Fairlawn stud since last January foot up $33,000.

—W. C. France has purchased of Robert Dempster the gelding Little Joe, by Polonius.

—Several of the book-makers at Long Branch left in disgust for want of something to do.

—Jay-Eye-See recently had two weeks run at grass, and seems to have been benefited by it.

—Grey Cloud, record 2.23½, by Blue Grass, has just been purchased by a New Yorker for $800.

—Majolica is being given easy work over the Fleetwood track, and seems to be in excellent trim.

—Tremont, troubadour, Hanover and Kirkman are among the unbeaten horses so far this season.

—Hickok is again handling the b. m. Eva, record 2.23½. He had good success with her in the colt races.

—All the nominators to the Cleveland 2.25 class, guaranteed stake of $5000, have made the third payment.

—Charles A. Fisher, owner of the stallion Kentucky Pilot, by Woodford Pilot, died in Orange county, N. Y., recently.

—Arab, the fast California trotter, is owned by Porter Ashe, the well-known owner of many celebrated thoroughbreds.

—John Sheppard, of Boston, has been driving Butterfly and Blondine together, and he says they make an excellent pair.

—Lucy Fry trotted in 2.26¾ at Grand Rapids, Mich., last week, thereby adding another to the credit of the Blue Bull in the 2.30 list.

—James Rowe has been engaged to train the Fairfax stable of runners, which includes Unrest, Cyclops, Housatonic and Oriflamme.

—Prince Arthur, one of the probable starters for the Hartford $10,000 guaranteed purse, trotted a trial in 2.19¼ at St. Paul, recently.

—A pair of St. Paul pacers, Frankie P. and Sleepy Ned, did a mile to pole in 2.25 the first time asked. They are owned by B. Beaupre.

—Caldwell will drop the flag at the Jerome, Sheepshead, Prospect, Baltimore and Washington fall meetings. With a few unfortunate exceptions, his work at Monmouth has been commendable. He will also officiate at Brighton when not engaged elsewhere.

—I met E. J. Reynolds, of Windham, N. Y., a few days ago, on his return from Kentucky, where he purchased a 3-year-old filly by Messenger Chief, and bred her to Sultan. He also bought a 3-year-old filly by Lumps, dam by Golddust, and shipped her home. She can show quarters in 42 seconds. Mr. R. is a progressive breeder and is alive to the importance of buying speed or speed-giving blood and breeding the same to its kind. He has a mare by Happy Medium out of Mary A. Whitney, 2.28, by Volunteer; second dam Peggy Slander, dam of William H. Allen, 2.23¼. This mare is at Highlawn, to receive the attention of Alcyone.

—"Knapsack McCarthy won in straight heats with Felix in the 2.19 class at Pittsburg. Splan, who was behind Mambrino Sparkle, protested Felix, claiming that on entering the home-stretch Felix took second place, and, on Splan attempting to pass on the inside, pulled in, and prevented him from getting through. "Knap" denied that there was room for Splan next the pole, and said: "It wasn't necessary for me to do anything to you. I could beat your mare to-day in any place or spot."

—Before the second heat of the free-for-all pacing class at Pittsburg, the driver of Tommy Lyon sent word to Quinton that if he would divide he would not beat him for the race. Quinton's reply was; "Tell him that as his record now stands he can pace in the 2.18 class, but if he bothers me, or comes as close as he did in the last heat, he will find himself after this race eligible only for the free-for-all. I don't propose to divide, and have no fear of a record myself." Gossip, Jr., Quinton's horse, won in straight heats. Time—2.18¼, 2.16, 2.17.

—"Lucky" Baldwin has taken time by the forelock and engaged the famous colored rider, Isaac Murphy, for 1887, at a salary of $16,000. This, I am told, is the largest figure ever paid to a jockey in America. Baldwin paid Murphy $6000 for his services this season, allowing him the privilege of outside mounts when not in the saddle for his own stable. Under these circumstances Corrigan had second call on Murphy, the latter receiving a good figure; and, besides, he occasionally rode for others. In a rough guess his compensation this year will figure up about $12,000. I judge thet next season Corrigan may also have second call, although this is not yet settled. But Corrigan keenly appreciates the worth of the "colored Archer," and will endeavor to have him in the saddle whenever it is possible. Altogether his riding income next year will probably aggregate $15,000 or more—quite a snug sum in the salary way. But if there is a jockey living who deserves it all, it is Isaac Murphy. He has not a superior, if, indeed, an equal, as a rider, and is the very embodiment of honesty and integrity.

HORSES IN MOTION.

STANFORD SPENT $40,000 IN DEMONSTRATING HIS THEORY.

The Sum Used in Picturing the Movement of a Galloping Race Horse—A Knowledge That Convinced a Great Painter of His Error.

Mr. Stanford, of California, has a portrait of himself by Meissonier, painted in Paris when the senator was there a few years back. The price was $10,000. It is not considered to be a good literal likeness, and very few portraits of Americans by French are. That intution for truth and the habit of getting at it, which portrait painters of the British and American schools possess, the French gives way to his artistic dispositions; he is always searching for something which shall improve one's nature. Mr. Stanford gave Meissonier a good many sittings, about three hours for each. A curious incident happened with reference to one of the most celebrated pictures of the artist. He had painted for Mr. Stewart, of New York, the dry goods man, one of his largest and most impressive pictures—a battle scene, where Napoleon is sending in his Guards, and as they go past him they all salute him. Mr. Stanford had spent $40,000 in photographing horses in motion. He observed, among other things, that when horses were in rapid motion, or galloping, they never struck on their toes, but on their heels firmly, because they would have fallen and broken their necks. He observed that the foremost figure of the officer, whose saber is up in the air, was going in such a way that his horse would strike on the toe.

MEISSONIER'S ANATOMICAL MISTAKE.

So, seeing the first drawing of this at Meissonier's studio, while the artist and sitter were conversing on the subject of how the horse moved, Mr. Stanford said: "Will you bring that horse forward a few feet in the same action he is now making?" "I was," said Mr. Stanford, "certain that the horse would not strike on his heel if he continued the action." Meissonier continued the movement, and in a moment he perceived that what the two men had been talking about convicted him, and his especial forte was drawing horses; he had horse models with all their anatomy movable, especially about the legs and feet. He turned to his model and brought the animal forward, and he suddenly perceived that his great canvas had made an anatomical mistake. He put his hands in his hair and began to race around his studio like a man who had lost his wits.

I inquired of Mr. Stanford about his recent sale of horses, wherein he realized some $80,000 for the average run of his stable, making $1,000 to $1,200, perhaps, the price of each young horse. Said he: "I was brought up on a farm, and always had pleasure in a horse. In California, after I had opportunity, I found that I could not get diversion and usefulness together any way so well as by raising horses. On that subject I had long had some views which I desired to carry out. I commenced a system of training horses in a stable and ring prepared according to my notions. Soon after I commenced I observed that one of my favorite horses had a tremendous stride, some twenty three feet; the average race horse strides something like eighteen feet. This stride is the movement of the horse, by the assistance of the other leg, from where he lifts his foot to where he puts it down again with a rapid motion. I looked at this horse as he went around the course, and it occurred to me, from the speed he was making, that at times he must have all his feet off the ground. Horse experts stated that this could not be the case, and they demonstrated it by argument." Nevertheless, Mr. Stanford could not see how a horse made such speed without at times throwing himself clear off the ground, and darting through the air like a Pegasus.

A SERIES OF BIG CAMERAS.

He thought he would make some experiments by photographing a horse in motion. On that subject he began to read and inquire, and finally called in his chief mechanics from the railroad shops. It was found that some work had been done in Europe at photographing animals in motion. A camera was obtained, and devices were agreed upon to operate it upon a running horse; it was soon found that no single instrument would depict the horse in his ratio of motion from where he started out to where he finished his progression of movements and steps and returned to the first motion. To they sent to Europe and imported a series of great cameras, which were put in line opposite the horse, and the horse himself, by breaking silk threads stretched breast-high across the track, took the picture as he went past. This was the first complete and expensive series of experiments ever made on that subject.

A photographer in California was employed to superintend the matter, and after these pictures were completed Mr. Stanford went to Europe. The man accompanied him, and a large proportion of scientific men of France gathered to listen and to see concerning the photographing of the horse in motion; and then the photographer rather imagined that he conceived the whole matter, and was, so to speak, a discoverer. He ended by putting an injunction on Mr. Stanford's book in America, etc. As I looked over the pictures, the production of which in a book with text cost, as I have stated, $40,000, the remarkable power of the horse in his front legs, pastern, etc., was brought to light. How could expensive experiments ot that sort be made without private fortunes to give the opportunity!—"Gath" in Cincinnati Enquirer.

Time-Honored Custom of the Barbecue.

Probably the nearest approach to a barbecue in other countries was a custom which obtained in Germany during the middle ages, at the crowning of the emperor, when an ox was roasted whole. However it originated, in this country it has been a favorite means of entertainment for the great crowds who have been brought together for various purposes in Georgia in the years gone by. In the ante-belium days, when Whigs and Democrats met each other on the hustings, it was customary for the friends of the two candidates to combine and provide for a barbecue. Then invitations were sent out to the yeomanary, and they would come. The joint discussion would take place in the afternoon, and after the discussion came dinner. Somehow this time-honored custom has fallen into disuse, and the barbecue was relegated to male picnics.—Chicago Herald.

The Side the Bread Is Buttered On.

"Who is that poor, old, ragged-looking man, pap?"

"That's an inventor, child. He invents entirely new ways of saving time, money, and labor in the production of useful articles."

"Who are those gentlemen with big gold chains and diamond studs? They aren't inventors, are they?"

"No, dear, they 'improve' the machines the other man invented."—Chicago News.

Most Novel Means of Advertising.

Miss Minnie Palmer, the actress, who is now in London, is reported to have offered a $5,000 prize for the best and most novel means of advertising.—Inter Ocean.

WHERE LINCOLN DIED.

RELICS OF THE PLACE WHERE THE ASSASSINATED PRESIDENT DIED.

Interesting Mementoes of the Terrible Tragedy in Possession of a Chicago Lady in Whose Room the Martyr Breathed His Last.

The lady was all affability until the reporter broached the subject of his errand, and then she gave a little feminine scowl. "Oh, dear," she murmured—"pardon me, sir," she said, "but I don't mean to be rude. You can not realize how in all my matured life I and my family have been pestered and annoyed, and I may say, too, maligned, because of my father's courtesy to the people who brought poor Mr. Lincoln's wounded body into his house on that dreadful night. But you have not been misinformed," said the lady. "I am the daughter of William Peterson, of Washington, into whose house, at 453 Tenth street, Mr. Lincoln was carried from Ford's theatre, and in which he died.

Mrs. Rector is a charming lady in manners, is now the mother of a daughter of 16, and has also a little son about 9 or 10 years old. She is rather matronly looking, and her whole bearing showed that she shrank from publicity.

"Yes, she said at last, "I will show you all the relics we have." While the servant was gone for certain things the lady pointed to an engraving over the mantle and said: "That we prize the most of all. That is the very engraving, frame and all, of the "Village Blacksmith" that hung over my bed when the president lying in it passed away. I was not at home at the time, being away at Bethelem, Pa., at school. My mother was not there either, as she had left Washington a few days before to visit my sister and myself. My father was alone in the house with the servants and my brothers were also there. As is well known the house was directly opposite Ford's theatre.

THE MEN WITH THEIR BURDEN.

"About 10 o'clock on the night of April 14 father heard the cry of 'murder' in the street, and rushed to the front stoop. He was a very kind-hearted man. He saw some men carrying a body. 'Take us in—man hurt,' said one. 'Who is it?' asked my father; but without waiting for a reply he swung open the double doors and said, 'Carry him upstairs.' The men with their burden tried to ascend the stairs but they had difficulty, and father at once said, half to himself, 'Here, Louise's room,' and he directed the men to my chamber, which was the rear room on the parlor floor.

"My mother was a good housekeeper, and before she left home all the beds were prepared for use. They laid Mr. Lincoln on the bed, and in a few moments the house swarmed with surgeons. Father knew the moment they laid him down who it was, and though greatly shocked and alarmed, for he was a secessionist, he promptly put the whole house at the disposal of those who were trying to aid the sufferer. He has often told me that during the next hours he was in a kind of daze."

By this time Mrs. Rector's servant had arrived with a great bundle. The lady undid it. "Here," she said, "is the pillow upon which Mr. Lincoln's head rested when he died." It was an ordinary three or four-pound pillow, with a faded ticking. Covering a space perhaps six inches square was the stain of blood and other oozings from his wound. It was a ghastly spectacle. The stains have well borne the lapse of time. So well has the relic been kept that one can feel the feathers under the stains incrusted. The bolster upon which Mr. Lincoln's shoulders rested was also produced. "I put another cover on that," said Mrs. Rector, "for my husband has never slept on anything else, and will not. We thought once we would put it away, but Charley couldn't sleep without it, so we use it. Here is a little vase that was in my room. When they wanted a light close to Mr. Lincoln's head Surgeon General Barnes called for a candle, stuck it in this little vase, and by the light the fatal wound was examined. Here is the half-burned candle," and the lady unwrapped a yellow stick of sperm from a cloth.

"The old-fashioned spittoons used by Mr. Stanton, and all the watchers by the bedside are around the house here, but I guess you don't want to see them," the lady laughed. "There is another picture over there," pointing to a little engraving. The Magic Lake," representing a full moon shining on the water through a line of trees. "That hung on the wall at the foot of the bed, and my brother Fred, who stood there and held the president's feet as he passed away, has often told me it was the last object his eyes seemed to rest upon." It is a small picture, but the moon is bright in the engraving, and it is quite possible that the dying man may have looked at it with a gleam of sensibility.

SEVERAL GHASTLY RELICS.

"Here," continued Mrs. Rector, "is a box of scraps. Here are pieces of towels stained with blood; here are scraps of the lace curtain in the theatre box. Do you see this rent? That was torn by Booth's heel as he leaped from the box to the stage. Here are tufts of hair which the surgeons cut from Mr. Lincoln's head. Most of these were sent to Mrs. Lincoln, but we found a few scraps afterward. There were many other things which the family has preserved. My brother Fred has a pillow slip upon which the president's brain oozed. He also has a bedspread stained with blood and one of the probes used by the surgeons. My sister Pauline, who lives in Baltimore, also has a number of things.

"I mention these thing more particularly," continued Mrs. Rector, "because a New York paper said we were in poverty, and had sold all the relics we had. That is false. We sold but one thing, and that went to the government. When Mr. Lincoln was carried to the house he had on a pair of rubbers. They were taken off by my brother, and, among other things, were stored away. I had them for several years wrapped up with this pillow. You see the marks on the rubbers where the heat has half melted them. Well, Secretary Belknap, of the war department, one day heard that the Peterson family had never been recompensed one cent for the trouble they had been caused and that the Lincoln family had never even thanked a single member of it, and he sent over for that pair of rubbers. He kept the rubbers and sent me a check for $550, and the rubbers are now in the museum in the old Ford theater building.

"One thing more I can tell you," said Mrs. Rector, "that I know has never been in print before. The very room Mr. Lincoln died in had frequently been occupied by Wilkes Booth. While I was away at school mother used often to let the room. When Mr. Lincoln lay dying in my room there was even then a laundry memorandum on the wall, by the side of the dressing mirror, in Booth's own handwriting. It had perhaps been there for months, but I suppose some of Mr. Stanton's detectives had found it at the time! We might all have been hanged with Mrs. Surratt. I tremble yet when I think of it."—Chicago Herald.

Miss Kate Field will go as far as Alaska in her present lecturing tour.

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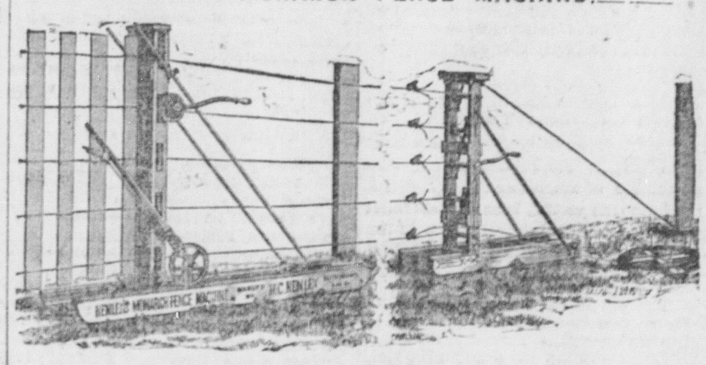

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3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.
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5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
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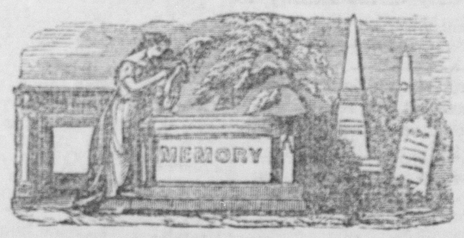

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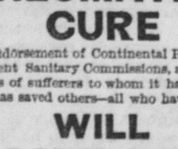

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VIOLENT EXPLOSIVES.

THE PARLIAMENTARY REPORT OF AN INVESTIGATING COMMISSION.

The Number of Explosive Substances Increasing Constantly—A Large Proportion of Explosions Due to Carelessness or Ignorance—Some Peculiar Cases.

A parliamentary report has recently been published on the destruction of life and property in the United Kingdom by the use of explosives during the year 1885. It gives a detailed account of twenty-nine explosions of dynamite with malicious intent. It states that the popular impression that most of these dynamite outrages were committed with impunity is false. It affirms that there is every reason for believing that the men who caused the explosion at London bridge were killed on the spot, and states that twenty-seven others connected with dynamite plots are now doing penal servitude. It has been demonstrated that the employment of violent explosives is attended by great danger to those who use them for unlawful purposes, who have never been trained in their use as persons have who are employed in blasting rocks and coal. The number who escape uninjured from the scene of the explosion, undetected, and are not subsequently punished is very small.

The commission that has been investigating the matter of explosives and explosions are of the opinion that there is more to fear from carelessness and recklessness than from criminal design. The number of explosive substances is constantly increasing, and new uses for them are being found every year. A list of 133 cases of explosions that are reviewed by the commission shows that a large proportion of them were due to carelessness or ignorance. A man engaged in blasting leaves a pound of powder in an open vessel, where it becomes wet; a boy finds it after it has become dry by standing in the sun, drops a lighted match on it, and is killed.

LENGTHENING THE ACCIDENT LIST.

A man leaves some detonators in his house when he goes to work; his little daughter picks up one of them, places it on the top of a lead pencil with which she is writing, where it explodes and takes off one of her fingers. A man finds a detonator in the street, and, thinking that it would make a good ferule for a fishing-rod, heats it over a lamp, where it explodes, and inflicts a most serious injury on him. A boy finds in a field where some hunters had been a flask partially filled with damp gunpowder; he places it in a stove-oven to dry, and goes out to borrow a pistol. Before he returns the house is blown up. Thawing dynamite cartridges used for blasting purposes before cottage fires, going to tourists with a pocketful of squibs, and selling powder by candlelight are among the more frequent causes of injury by explosions.

The commission thought fit to report on several peculiar explosions that occurred in other countries. The most singular one was in Brookline, Mass. A gentleman while dropping his watch into his pocket was startled by a sharp explosion, which was followed in quick succession by several others. In attempting to remove his watch his hand was severely burned. When the explosions had ceased and he had regained his composure, he began to investigate the cause of the strange affair. He found that the explosions were due to the ignition of some chlorite of potash tablets which he had been in the habit of carrying in his pocket, where they would "be handy to take" when a pain in his throat occurred. Some of them had been reduced to powder, scattered about the pocket, and lodged in the meshes of the cloth. The dropping of the watch was sufficient to ignite some of this fine dust in the bottom of the pocket, and the heat produced was enough to cause the succeeding explosions. As chlorate of potash tablets and lozenges are much in use, the report of this case may prevent many accidents.

VARIOUS "EXPLOSIVE MEDICINES."

Attention is called in the report to the large number of substances that may fittingly be classed under the head of "explosive medicines." Nitro-glycerine, it appears, is now used for making lozenges and chocolate tablets to be used in cases of angina pectoris and several other complaints. Pulverized lycopodium is kept in every drug store, and a case of its taking fire on being poured from one bottle to another is cited in this report.

The statement of a French authority in relation to the explosion in the mouth of a tooth powder containing a mixture of chlorate of potash and sulphur is regarded as improbable, but evidence is offered to show that pills made of permanganate of potash may be spontaneously inflammable, and that some ozone powders prepared by a chemist in Paris of perozide of manganese, permanganate of potash, and oxalic acid are very likely to explode. The opinion of experts is offered to show that chlorate of potash is an extremely unstable compound, and that it is likely to explode under a great variety of circumstances, mechanical and chemical, and that its decomposition is effected by very slight causes. It is also stated that the explosiveness of chlorate of potash and several other substances is increased by keeping them a long time, especially when they are exposed by turns to the action of dry and moist air.—Chicago Times.

A Public Not Hard to Please.

It is funny how the public cling to certain performers on the stage and to certain acts. They have compelled me to keep on doing my watermelon act ever since May 18, 1866. I produced it then at Cincinnati, when I was with Dan Bryant. I had been pretty hard run to find something new, and hit upon the idea of representing an old negro watermelon man I used to know in Louisville, who occasionally had a load of "Barcalingoes" on the levee, which he sold. I had a pretty fair idea of what I wanted to do, but couldn't get any plot—any way of getting on or off the stage. So I consulted my wife, who told me to just go on and holler, and make a fool of myself generally, and when I got through to come off the best way I could. I followed her advice, and the act was a great success—so great, in fact, that the people haven't got tired of it yet, and I have been doing it for twenty years. It once ran at the same theatre in New York, night after night, for three and a half years.—McAndrews in Globe-Democrat.

The Blonde Prince of Brazil.

There probably was never a more wonderfully blonde young man in the country than the prince imperial of Brazil, who is now in New York. The prince's hair and eyebrows are of an astonishing shade of yellow, and so is his slender mustache. His eyes are very blue, and his general appearance, from head to foot, is just the contrary from what you would naturally expect in a Brazilian prince. The father of this prince is the duke of Saxe, a German, from whom the young man must have inherited his yellowness.—Chicago Journal.

Threatened Now with Deafness.

Professor Bell, the telephone millionaire who married a deaf mute, is much alarmed because his children, lately afflicted with scarlet fever, are threatened now with deafness.—Exchange.

SOME DAY.

Beside the grave that hides my poor, dead fa
Some day beloved, you will come and wait,
And, kneeling with the old, remembered grace,
With lips to dust will say: "O life, grow desolate!
O fond, true heart! O heart that loved me so!"
(But then I shall not know).

When through the stillness of the warm, sweet air
Shall pulse the music of the spring's glad call,
Your lips will call: "O days so fair, so fair!
Poor, faithful heart that you should lose them all,
And I should learn at last to need you so!"
(But ah! I shall not know!)

O love! O loss! O fair, sweet yesterday!
To-day we walk in bitterness apart!
And yet though youth and hopes are gone away
What need of tears and vain regret, sweetheart?
Since all the love that thrills my pulses so
Some day, some day you'll know!
—Adelaide D. Rolston in The Current.

A WATCH-SPRING'S DEVASTATION.

It Creates a Panic in a Street Car and Makes the Conductor Howl.

A tall, thin man, with a cast in his eye, boarded a Blue-line car going east on Baltimore street recently. He looked like a person who would not be surprised if the world would suddenly come to an end and leave him alone in the universe. The seats of the car were full, but nobody was standing. Most of the passengers were ladies. The tall, thin man pulled out his Waterbury watch and compared it with the big chronometer near Light street. The two timepieces did not agree. The tall man proceeded to open his Waterbury watch at the rear. He pried open the outer case, and on the inner case he saw the ominous inscription:

"Don't remove the cap unless you are a practical watch repairer."

This did not scare the thin man a bit. He got out his penknife and pried the case off with the little blade.

Great Cæsar! what a revelation there was in that car.

The moment the cap came off a steel spring about forty yards long popped out and uncoiled itself up to the ceiling of the car. It was like the devil coming out of his band-box. After touching the roof the spring recoiled and the uncoiled and then became wound up in a most horribly confused way. It would dart out like a serpent's tongue all over the car, around the necks of the passengers, up their trousers legs, under the seat, out the front door and around the driver's stool. Then it would curl about the thin man and run out of every window on that side of the car. The female passengers shrieked and the perspiration gathered in great beads on the tall man's alabaster brow.

He tried to throw the watch out of the window, but it would not go. The spring dragged it back and it flew into the conductor's face, and in his excitement he trod on a fat passenger's pet corn, and the fat man howled as though his liver had struck for shorter hours and higher wages.

The conductor tried to toss the demoniacal watch through the door, but it returned and went whistling through the car like one of the Kilroy's hot balls and hit the door so violently that it left the exact time of day indelibly stamped on the panel.

Finally the tall man, with the assistance of the conductor and several of the passengers, succeeded in gathering together what appeared to be ten bushels of wire springs, and the car stopped and they gently carried it out into the street and said: "Now, then, all together!" and dropped it and ran for their lives.

When the thin man looked at his Waterbury watch after the excitement had subsided he found that there was absolutely nothing in it—not even a wheel or a pivot. The spring had been running the watch entirely and exclusively on its own responsibility, and when it fled nothing remained but the case to tell the mournful story.—Baltimore American.

Broadway Life at Midnight.

Coming up Broadway at midnight I found a swarm of human bees stinging the old Delmonico restaurant, near Wall street, to ruins with iron stings. The white blaze of a score of electric lights made the scene magnificent with vivid light and shade, overhead the sky being black, the stars dimmed to mere flickers by the glare of the carbon fires. The walls of the Equitable and United Bank buildings towered up and grew ghostly in mid-air. The rear boundary of the ruins made by the great buildings on Wall and Pine streets was mottled with dancing shadows as the stones and sections of wall came tumbling down under the picks and levers. Among the yawning vaults wierd figures flitted to and fro, and the dust rose in swirling clouds like smoke on a battle-field.

It was a superb sight, and, late as the hour was, had quite a concourse of spectators. In London or Paris such a scene would be thought well worthy of illustration. Why does not one of our pictorial papers take it up? The subject is certainly historic, for it typifies the tireless activity of the age. The world is coming to that pass that it will soon neither sleep nor rest. Who can swear that the day is not drawing near when day and night gangs of stock-brokers will relieve each other at the exchange, and the daily papers publish editions at 12 o'clock midnight, as well as at noon.—New York Times.

The Extremes of Wet and Dry.

In the valley of the Rio Pecos, west Texas, there are districts where not a single drop of rain has fallen since April, 1885. The smaller tributaries of the river have entirely disappeared, and the drought thus far has cost the settlers some 3,000 head of cattle. In the upper half of the Pecos valley a continuous drought of ten months is not considered anything abnormal; but this year even the usually redeeming month of March passed without a drop of rain, and no relief from the sky, at least, is not expected before February, 1887. The other extreme is probably the southeast corner of Alabama, where sixty-eight inches a year is nothing unusual. South America, however, is a country of much greater extremes. In the lowlands of Venezuela the yearly supply varies from 150 to 175 inches, while on the coast of Peru there are districts where one light shower in twenty-five years is considered a fair average.—Dr. Felix L. Oswald.

The Generosity of a Landlord.

A large land owner in Cheshire has discharged all his gamekeepers, and has given permission to his tenants to kill any game that may be seen on their farms. The tenants, who are much pleased, have assured their landlord that they will take care that he is never without sport. On the Hawarden estate (Gladstone's) this system was adopted some time ago, only the park around the castle being preserved.—London Letter.

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Discovery of Oil in Egypt.

Mr. Daboy, a Belgian engineer, has made a full examination and report on the recently-discovered oil-fields in the region of the Red sea. The whole peninsula of Gemsah, where the oil was discovered, is of volcanic structure, and there is not the slightest trace of either vegetation or fresh water to be found. The first borings were made at a distance of only 450 feet from the Red sea, and at a distance of only 156 feet from the surface a perfect fountain of petroleum was struck. It overflowed and flooded the neighboring galleries. It is estimated that 2,300 barrels of the liquid came forth in twenty-four hours, and continued at the same rate. The petroleum is of a dark greenish color and is limpid. It is mixed with salt water and discharges carbonic gas. By allowing the fluid to rest for a few hours the salt settles and can be removed. The analysis of the crude oil shows that it contains from 22 to 25 per cent. of pure oil.

The country around the wells is wholly uninhabited and nearly uninhabitable, owing to the absence of drinking water and vegetation. All provisions must be brought from Suez. The climate is salubrious, however, and the frequent northwest winds render the heat less insufferable. Already steps have been taken to fully develop the new industry. The Egyptian government is very much elated over the discovery, and is disposed to do everything necessary. Jetties had been begun, so as to allow vessels to load at the wells, and the crude oil will be taken to Cairo for refining.—Washington Letter.

Inoculation for the Yellow Fever.

In a letter dated May 26, 1886, addressed by Dr. Domingos Freire, of Rio de Janeiro, to Dr. Joseph Holt, president of the Louisiana state board of health, the following interesting statement is made, presenting a summary of his results claimed for the inoculation of yellow fever:

"I have performed over 7,000 inoculations with full success; the immunity was almost absolute notwithstanding the intensity of the epidemic this year. More than 8,000 persons who were not inoculated died of yellow fever, while among the 7,000 inoculated, inhabiting the same infected localities, subjected to the same morbid condition, but seven or eight individuals—whose disease was diagnosed as yellow fever—died. It is hardly necessary to say that I have taken notes but of one of these cases. My confreres here have the abominable habit of not giving notice of the fact until after the interment of the individuals, and consequently accuse me of being unsuccessful. You therefore see that in spite of all this bad will my doctrine comes out victorious once more by the test of this year, when the epidemic characterized itself by energetic intensity of infection and contagion."—New Orleans Picayune.

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ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 20 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	5 56 a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 58 a m
"	"	Renovo	9 25 a m
"	arr at	Erie	5 15 p m
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 10 p m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	7 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	11 25 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 24 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 30 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 45 p m
"	"	Renovo	4 45 p m
"	"	Kane	9 25 p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 02 p m
"	arr at	Renovo (Sunday Train.	9 00 p m
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 57 a m
"	"	Williamsport	10 40 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 35 a m
"	arrives	Renovo	12 30 p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 05 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 15 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 16 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 20 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 20 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 20 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	5 25 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO ACM'N	leaves	Renovo	4 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 00 p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 20 p m
"	"	Montandon	7 23 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 30 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 45 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	2 45 p m
"	"	Renovo	1 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 58 p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 25 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 20 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25 a m

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1 50	10 15	5 00 Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 50
1 45	10 25	6 05 Lewisburg	9 00	1 05	5 55
1 35		6 15 Buhl	8 51		6 25
1 30		6 22 Vicksburg	8 48		6 18
2 16		6 28 Mifflinburg	8 23		6 09
2 35		6 41 Millmont	8 18		4 48
2 43		6 50 Laurelton	8 12		4 42
3 45		7 49 Coburn	7 22		3 45
3 55		7 56 Zerby	7 15		3 39
4 13		8 10 Rising Spring	6 58		3 12
4 27		8 19 Penn Cave	6 50		2 59
4 40		8 27 Centre Hall	6 38		2 45
4 56		8 34 Gregg	6 43		2 32
5 04		8 40 Linden Hall	6 36		1 18
5 13		8 52 Oak Hall	6 30		1 08
5 21		8 58 Lemont	6 24		2 00
5 27		9 03 Dale Summit	6 20		1 52
5 44		9 16 Pleasant Gap	6 06		1 35
5 58		9 31 Axemann	5 04		1 25
6 05		9 37 Bellefonte	5 00		1 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7.30 p m.

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At the Smelting Furnace.

The furnace lifts its walls of black,
A stubborn bulk from end to end;
And through the grimy chimney stack
Continual flame and smoke ascend;
The night comes down with wind and hail,
A shelving cloud, an icy rain;
The timbers creak in every gale,
The tempest howls at every pane!

Delicious core of rosy heat,
Alluring shelter, huge and warm,
To beggars drenched in snow and sleet,
The drifting outcasts of the storm!
At that wide door rude shapes appear
In one thick swirl of humming snow;
With mirth and jest and savage cheer
The hours of darkness come and go!

No cover this for chosen friends,
No happy roof of man and maid;
A chimney hot for larger ends,
A heart for ruder purpose laid!
All night their sweltering fires are fed,
Their mighty bellows roar again,
Who keep thy dusky forges red,
With brawny labor serving men.

The black-browed idlers, straggling in,
The hardy miners, tough and tall,
The knotty foreman, seared of skin,
This generous roof receives them all.
The voices rise, the men retreat,
Tumultuous clamor strikes the town,
When white with overpowering heat,
The molten mass comes pouring down!

CONISTON'S COURTSHIP.

John Gordon Annesley, Earl of Coniston, sat in the cabin of the Brighton boat, reading his evening paper. He had just folded and put in his pocket a long letter from his friend and partner, Sir Campbell Frazer, in which that gentleman announced that affairs at the ranch of San Rosalie were going on perfectly, but that he must beg his "dear old Jack" to put off his sailing date just a fortnight, as he now found that he could not be in New York possibly before the close of the month (October) or later.

Coniston was in the midst of a frown over this piece of intelligence as he glanced over the paper. He hated America and the Americans; he longed to put the sea between himself and this displeasing nation; he yearned for "shooting" and the Highlands; he scorned the gayeties of all the American watering places, and stopped at the Pavilion—solely, as he openly avowed, because Brighton was an English name for a place, and for the other reason that here he was within an hour of Pier 38, North river, and could step on board a Guion boat at almost a moment's warning. Coniston, therefore, chafed under the infliction of an additional fortnight in the land of his loathing. Albeit the ranch of San Rosalie was adding a considerable number of thousands to his income, he still—just at that particular moment—wished it at the bottom of the Red sea.

However this may be, Coniston's vacant eye at this juncture took in a very neat little figure as it advanced in the cabin; it was followed by another—a plump, middle-aged lady's figure, much burdened with shawls and wraps, and evidently in deadly peril of a draught, for before seating itself, both the neat little figure and the plump duenna examined carefully the fastenings of all adjacent windows."

"This one seems tightly closed, Aunt Dorinda," the girl said in her clear, light voice.

"Horrible American tone, calculated to lacerate a fog!" mentally commented his lordship.

"No, Polly, no; I am sure——"

"Polly! ye gods!" soliloquized the earl. "Suggestive solely of comic opera, milk-maids and parrots. And she has short hair—he never could abide a short-haired woman. And she was small. Small women had always from youth up, constituted his pet aversion! Dressed in brown; brown as a color was distressing—in fact, it was no color at all!" Coniston had all his nation's prejudice in favor of brilliant hues.

Why! there came Bradford! such a capital fellow for an American.

Bradford knew her.

She smiled at Bradford, and allowed him to sit beside her, and gave him her wrap to hold.

And Bradford held her wrap, and they all went off the boat together in the friendliest sort of fashion, with the maid trotting after them with satchels and dogs.

No, he had always had a special aversion for that Bradford! And as for small women, with short hair, dressed in brown—well, his disgust for them was not to be measured by any language.

Nevertheless, as Coniston willily argued with himself, "a man must fill up his time;" so, in an off-hand way he just intimated to Bradford that he didn't care—if the opportunity offered—if he did introduce him to Mrs. Waddle and her niece, Miss Grey.

Bradford was apparently magnanimous; besides, he had never presented an earl to Miss Grey before—and he did the deed with satisfaction to himself at least.

Miss Grey bowed slowly to Coniston, and then she turned her attention to a group of lady friends sitting near, leaving Coniston to the agreeable knowledge that he was at liberty to salute her the next time he met her on the piazza or the corridor.

It didn't satisfy him.

He went off and smoked, a cigar, and conjured up Cicely in the fragrance of the Havana.

Even Cicely did not seem to be as complete a boon as he had fancied she ought to be.

For five days he wandered up and down, and round and round the hotel, "lounging," he called it; but the correct term to describe these peregrinations would be—politely chasing Polly Grey.

Finally he beheld her alone. Neither aunt nor Bradford nor friends—Heaven be praised!—were anywhere about.

He drew near the big rocker where she sat with a book in her lap; and suddenly Coniston remembered that he should have to say something beyond "good morning," and for the first time in forty-one years he actually wondered what it should be.

She spared him the attempt, and glancing, up, said:

"Ah! good morning; you have been up in town, I suppose ever since the day Mr. Bradford presented you?"

"Up in town!" This was too much, when he had followed her like a detective the entire time

Coniston looked feebly at her, and then he laughed, and his fair face flushed as he ventured to sit down on the piazza-step at her feet. Polly glanced down inquiringly, with steady, demure eyes.

"No," he cried. "Miss Grey, I've been most of the time about a yard and a quarter away from you; but you never seemed to see me!"

"How strange!" Polly says, wonderingly. "Most people would have seen you, now, wouldn't they?"

"Women always have before," he assents with a sigh.

"Then you must have rejoiced in a change, didn't you? Variety is so pleasant to an appetite jaded by sameness!"

"No," he answers; "I didn't enjoy it all. I'll tell you," he says, looking up at her wide, clear eyes; "to be frank, I hate American women, and you're the only one who ever inspired me with the slightest—"

Coniston stops short; there is something in his listener's face that marks an unerring period in his reckless speech.

"Well?" she asks, sweetly and clearly, "'—the slightest."

The English language is Coniston's native tongue, but it fails him now; he feels the warm blood suffusing his face as his mind runs after an elusive woman.

"Ah, I see; there are some things so much better implied than expressed. But I am so matter-of-fact that I must translate your mute eloquence, Lord Coniston——." At this instant Coniston is lost in calculating how many minutes he can stand this present temperature of his head and face—"into words, or a word—curiosity, eh? Come be twice frank—is it not so?

"You may christen it curiosity, and call it so, pro tem., if you choose, Miss Grey, but——"

The earl again falters.

"Oh!" cries the girl, with a little impatient wave of her hand, and throwing back her pretty blonde head; how I abhor Englishmen! They are in terror of even their emotions. A Frenchman, a German, an Italian, any other nationality in the world is ready, eager to put his flirtations propensities into the most delicious language; but an Englishman!"—she shudders—"he stops to wonder what he is about to feel, and lo! the emotion vanishes! ha! ha! ha!"

Miss Grey laughs a long, musical, ringing laugh.

Coniston looks at her, and he wonders if he has ever really seen her until this morning. She looks like the brightest part of the sunshine as she sits there in it, mocking him.

"Perhaps we do avoid putting what you call our "flirtations propensities' into words; but if you will permit me to say so, an Englishman is only too ready to speak out that which he feels!"

"Do they ever 'feel' anything outside the hunting-field and the House of Commons?" she asks, provokingly.

He smiles as he looks at her.

"I will tell you some day."

Not long after Coniston rides with Miss Grey—a long afternoon ride on the road by the bay, and through the woods and past the farms busy with the autumn fruit-gathering.

They chat on commonplace things—the flowers, the birds, the clouds, the blue of sea and sky, and they come home soberly enough, too soberly, he thinks.

There is a ball that night, the last of "the season." Coniston is not a dancing man, so he has the satisfaction of watching Miss Grey floating about the ball-room in the arms of the other men—principally Bradford. He smokes cigars; he even goes so far as to drink brandy, and invoke the image of the reposeful Cicely—all have little effect. He stalks out on the piazza, brilliant with lanterns, and then saunters to the other end, where it is comparatively dark.

Polly sits there, and Bradford—Bradford!—is bending above her; he even has her hand; and now he goes in and leaves her.

Coniston is a mad man as he rushes into the other man's place, and leans tremblingly over her; he even has her chair. She is quiet, silent.

"It is I," he whispers, brokenly.

"I know," she replies, softly.

"Oh, child!" cries he, "you must listen to me; I am a good-for-nothing sort of a fellow; I have had no religion, no anything, until I have known you, and now you are my shrine. It seems to me at your feet I should lay rare spices, perfumes, flowers, jewels—and all I dare lay there to-night is a human heart—a human life, Polly," he says, lowly, stooping his blonde head to hers. "Will you have me?"

He sees her face as she upturns it in the flare of the last lantern; it is as he has never seen it—pale stricken, awful, calm.

"Well!" she says at last, with that clear, bright voice of hers, a trifle hard, a trifle matter of-fact.

"Oh, I love you, my soul! my queen! I love you and need you," cried he, overcome by the sight of her pallor.

"I know," she answers, quietly, "I appreciate, value your love; I would not have it otherwise; I should not have been disappointed always if you had not loved me. Ah!" burying her white face in her hands, "I revel in it!"

And he had once thought this woman cold, superficial, unlikable.

"My darling!" Coniston says, reaching out his hands for hers.

"But," whispers the girl, drawing away into her silken wrap. "I—I—am engaged to be married to Eugene Bradford. I have been for two years!"

Sir Campbell Frazer arrived from the west. The Arizona sailed on Tuesday, and both he and the earl of Coniston were booked on the passenger list.

It was Monday night—"midsummer came again," people said, lounging on the piazzas of the big hotel—warm, sultry, with great banks of blue-black clouds hovering above the golden rim of the west.

Bradford was up in town, detained by business, as Coniston had discovered. Miss Grey was sitting at the corner of the piazza. He went to her for the first time since the night of the ball.

"May I sit down?"

She looks up assentingly.

"I am going to-morrow in the Arizona."

"I know," she answers, whitening.

He wonders w[illegible] heaven help him! he gets u[illegible] away, when he would rather far have taken the frail, little woman to his heart.

Presently he saunters back.

'Would you take a ride with me to-night? You know we shall never see each other again. Would you?"

Her eyes flash, her lips quiver; she turns the ring on her finger back and forth.

"Yes," she says quietly, "I will get on my hat and be down presently."

They ride off—into the green and silent country lanes where the dew damps the air, and where the scent of the homestead flower-garden mingles with the breath of the sea as it comes to them.

They do not talk very much, nor yet ride fast. The twilight is gathering and the horses have their way.

Suddenly it grows dark—the blue, black clouds have crept over all the brightness of the heavens and hidden the harvest moon from sight.

A flash—an instantaneous report, and Polly sees her lover stagger in his seat; his left arm falls powerless, struck forever useless at his side.

She has her horse beside him in an instant; she comes close to his side while the great raindrops fall plashing down upon them. She takes up the stricken arm in her soft hands, and presses her young lips upon it.

"Polly!" cries Coniston wildly. "Do you love Bradford?"

"Oh, no!" she says.

"Will you marry me?"

"Yes," she whispers.

"Now—to-night—this very hour?"

"Yes, this very hour, if you wish it? Oh!" cries the girl, wildly, "Jack I'll be good to you. I must be, don't you see? This—this?" She touches his arm as he tries to guide his horse and hold her to him, both. "He doesn't need me like that! and you do; and it is my fault—I ought not to have come out to-night with you!"

"Thank God you did!"

"And," she says, slowly, as they turn their horses' heads, "besides, I—I love you; is it not strange?"

"Very. And you will not regret owning a fellow—as helpless as I am, Polly?"

"No," she answers, thoughtfully, and looking at her by the lightning's frequent flash, he sees the strength, and warmth, and tenderness, and love that he has need of.

"Polly," Coniston says, through the pelting rain, as they ride back to Brighton, "it seems to me as if my whole life had been an interrogation point, and if you were the blessed answer to it."

And so it fell out that the reverend pastor of St. Mary's was called upon to marry two drenched people that November night, and that the earl of Coniston put off his sailing date another month.

The Biggest Things in the World.

The largest theater in the world is the new opera house in Paris. It covers nearly three acres of ground; its cubic mass is 4,287,000 feet; it cost about 100,000,000 francs.

The largest suspension bridge is the one between New York City and Brooklyn; the length of the main span is 1,595 feet, six inches; the entire length of the bridge is 5,980 feet.

The loftiest active volcano is Popocatapetl—"smoking mountain"—thirty-five miles southwest of Pueblo, Mexico; it is 17,748 feet above the sea level, and has a crater three miles in circumference and 1,000 feet deep.

The longest span of wire in the world is used for a telegraph in India over the River Kistnah, between Bezorah and Sectynagruim; it is more than 6,000 feet in length and is 1,200 feet high.

The largest ship in the world is the Great Eastern. She is 680 feet long, 83 feet broad and 60 feet deep, being 28,627 tons burden, 18,916 gross and 13,344 net register. She was built at Milwall-on-the-Thames and was launched January 31, 1857.

The largest body of fresh water on the globe is Lake Superior, 400 miles long, 160 wide at its greatest breadth, and having an area of 32,000 square miles. Its mean depth is 900 feet, and its greatest depth is said to be about 200 fathoms. Its surface is about 635 feet above the level of the sea.

The biggest cave is the Mammoth Cave, in Edmonson Co., Ky. It is near the Green River, about six miles from Cave City, and twenty-eight from Bowling Green. The cave consists of a succession of irregular chambers, some of which are large, situated on different levels. Some of these are traversed by navigable branches of the subterranean Echo River. Blind fish are found in its waters.

The Meanest Man at Last.

The New York Woman's Club Sorosis has been discussing the question whether or not a wife ought to receive regular pay for her services as housekeeper. Women who have to implore their husbands regularly for money for current house expenses will be interested in the outcome of the debate. A country lady tells the following story, which seems to prove that the meanest man has been found at last:

"One day I was shopping in our village store. A nervous, hesitant little woman who was buying a few things, with her husband at her elbow ready to pay for them, so that she might not even touch 'his' money turned shyly to her liege lord and said:

"'There's one thing I must have that I didn't put down on the list. I forgot it.'

"'Forgot it. Umph!' growled the man; 'what is it?'

"'A paper of pins.'

"'Another paper of pins! Well, I swan! Where's the paper I bought you last summer?'"

This story is absolutely true.

By putting pure olive oil into a clear glass bottle and inserting some strips of sheet lead, afterward exposing the bottle to the sun's action for two or three weeks, a lubricant which will neither gum nor corrode is formed, which is especially applicable to watches and all fine machinere. The clear oil, poured carefully from the bottle, is ready for use. Of course the cloudy sediment is rejected.

TRAINING WILD ANIMALS.

No Great Danger—Well-fed Animals Are Not Savage.

"Well, in the first case, most wild animals are bred in captivity, and as much accustomed to the sight of man as a dog or a cat. But take the case of a wild tiger trapped in a jungle. Well, the tiger is ferocious, chiefly when the tiger is hungry. If a man has got a full-grown tiger and sends it home from India, he is not such a fool as to allow it to go fasting all the way. The tiger is a marketable commodity, which will fetch £150 in the market. If you have got £150 in an animal you take care it does not want its dinner. On the contrary you give it as much as it will eat, in order to improve its condition so that it will fetch a better price. The consequence is by the time the tiger has arrived in London from Calcutta he has got fat and lazy. He gets his meals regularly and has no disposition to make a meal off you; hence you can approach him, and if you are patient and humor him and be firm with him and never take your eye off him or let your back be turned, you can do what you like with him. Animals are all alike; there is no animal so ferocious but can be overcome by kindness and patience."

"How is it that every now and then you hear of a lion-tamer being killed?',

"Drink, sir," said Mr. Atherton; "drink. The performer gets a glass too much some day, enters the cage, fails to see that the floor is wet and slippery; he makes a false step and is down on his back before he knows where he is. The lion or tiger as the case may be, is on his chest, and then good-bye. As long as you are erect, have your senses about you, and keep your nerve, you may do anything with the beast; but if once your nerve is shaken, your eye unsteady, and you slip the game is up."

"You have trained all manner of beasts, Mr. Atherton?"

"Almost every living thing that has ever been in a show has been through my hands. I have broken in zebras, and any number of leopards, lions and tigers. Cats are about the most difficult thing you can have to train. I had a famous performing cat, one with which I made a trip through Europe, and exhibited him before all the grandees in Russia. It was a great cat; but the trouble I had to train him!"

Kindness to a Stranger.

The other morning a man arrived in Detroit for some point in Kentucky, having among his luggage three fishing rods, two dogs, two guns, a tent and two pairs of rubber boots. He had heard that Michigan was chuck full of boss localities for a man on his vacation, and he asked Officer Button at the depot which way he'd better head from here.

"Want to camp out?"

"Well, I've got a tent, but I guess it will be safer to sleep in a hotel."

"Want to fish?"

"No, I don't care about it. I've brought my outfit along, but what's the use of catching fish?"

"Those your hunting dogs?"

"Yes, but they ain't worth their salt. It kind o' looks the thing to bring 'em along, and they are sort o' company like."

"You have guns there!"

"Well, yes, but I never fired a gun in my life. It looks more business-like to bring 'em, you know?"

"Do you want to go in the woods?" asked the officer."

"No not particularly. The woods are pretty damp and full of mosquitoes, and I can't see any fun in that."

"Might go up to St. Clair flats."

"Yes, I might, but what's the use? All I could do would be to stop at the hotel and catch a few fish and row a boat and shoot at a few birds."

"How's Mackinac?"

"It's only an island. What's the use of squatting down for a month on an island when we've got so much land in this county?"

"Petoskey is a favorite resort," said the officer.

"That's on the shore of the lake, and, I don't care for the water."

"Why don't you go out to some farm house?"

"Too lonesome."

"Well, stay right here then."

"Too lively."

"See here," said Button as he turned around on him, "what sort of a place are you looking for, anyhow?"

"Hanged if I know."

"What made you come?"

"Well, I have a four week's vacation, you know, and it seemed the thing to go off somewhere."

"Well if I were you I'd take the next train for home, and put in my vacation lying in my own dooryard."

"I guess I will, Yes, that seems the best plan. Please keep an eye on my traps until I can buy a ticket, and I can assure you I'm a thousand times obliged to you for your kindness to a stranger.

The Eagle and its Prey.

In hunting for their prey the eagle and his mate mutually assist each other. It may be here mentioned that the eagles are all monogamous, keeping themselves to a single mate and living together in the most perfect harmony through their lives. Should however, one of them die or be killed, the survivor is not long left in a state of widowhood, but vanishes from the spot for a few days and then returns with a new mate. It is a rather remarkable fact that, whereas the vultures feed their young by disgorging the food which they have taken into their crops, the eagles carry the prey to their nests and there tear it to pieces, and feed the eagles with the morsels. When in pursuit of its prey, it is a most audacious bird, having been seen to carry off a hare from before the noses of the hounds. It is a keen fisherman, catching and securing salmon and various sea fish with singular skill. Sometimes it has met with more than its match, and has seized upon a fish that was too heavy for its powers; thus falling a victim to its sporting propensities. Mr. Lloyd mentions several instances where eagles have been drowned by pouncing upon large pike, which carried their assailants under water and fairly drowned them. In more than one instance the feet of an eagle have been seen firmly clinched in the pike's back, the body of the bird having decayed and fallen away.

A PIOUS CAPTAIN.

A Joke played Upon the Commander of a Sloop of War.

Captain T——r, of the sloop of war Concord, in the West India squadron, was a curious compound of humanity. Fanatically pious, nervous to a degree approaching actual hysteria, he kept his officers and crew half the time in misery.

One time the ship was nearing the port of Pensacola, and just at dawn the white sands of Santa Rosa Island were sighted close aboard to windward. The officer of the deck sent a messenger boy into the cabin to announce the fact.

A minute more old T. rushed out of the cabin half-dressed, gave one glance at the surf breaking shoreward a mile away and shouted:

"Oh merciful Lord—here it is at last, a lee shore and no chance to claw off! Call all hands to prayers—call all hands to prayers,"

It took the officer of the deck half an hour to persuade the old gander that there was no danger, that the wind was off instead of on shore, and that the ship was heading for the Pensacola bar in smooth water.

One day in port a few of the mids put up a sell on the old man. A party of them got permission to go to the old bayou where we generally got fresh water for ships in the squadron on a fishing trip.

They had been gone just a little while when one of the conspirators left on board purposely, went privately into the cabin and told captain T. that the fishing party was only gotten up as a ruse to conceal the real object of the party going on shore. That was to enable two of the middies, Brown and Ryan to fight a duel, for it was known they had been quarreling in the steerage that night before.

"Man my gig instantly!" cried the Captain in nervous agony. "I must stop this wicked thing. Just to think of it—officers of mine fighting duels! Man my gig and put in a half-dozen marines. I'll arrest them both and put them in double irons."

In a few minutes his boat was rowing as fast as the crew could pull for the bayou. Old T. stood up in the stern sheets, urging the men to bend to the oars—they were on an errand of mercy—to save human life.

The boat was near the usual landing, when the midshipmen were seen in a group, and the old Captain, pale as a ghost, shouted:

"We're too late—we're too late—they're at it now!"

And even as he spoke two pistol shots resounded over the water, and he saw two of the officers drop to the ground.

"Oh, merciful heaven, that I should live to see this!" he moaned. "Why was I so late? Oh, men—men—pull—pull—that I may get there to console them as they die!"

The boat touched the shore, he leaped out and rushed up into the group, and kneeling down, while tears streamed from his eyes, began to pray loud enough to be heard a mile for mercy for the dead or dying.

While he was thus engaged the two who had been prostrate rose, and the whole group of reefers with bared heads waited reverently for him to get done praying.

When he was pretty well exhausted he looked up and there stood Brown, Ryan and the rest, with no signs of injuries upon them.

"What does this mean gentlemen?" he asked in a wonder. "Have my prayers wrought a miracle? Have the dead come to life? Thank Heaven I was not too late after all!"

And you might have worked a week to persuade the old man that the whole thing was a farce and a sell got up for his especial benefit.

He went back to the ship happy. He had saved human life.

Poor old man—he kept getting worse and worse until the commodore found it necessary to send him home and put another officer in charge of the ship.

He was crazy, especially on religious points.

A Treaty on a Handkerchief.

A Swiss correspondent of the Paris Republique Francaise, in looking over the papers of the eccentric duke of Brunswick deposited at the library of Geneva, has found the draft of a secret mutual assistance treaty between him and the late Emperor Napoleon. It is dated Ham, June 25, 1884, and is not only signed "Louis Napoleon Bonaparte," but written by him on a white silk handkerchief in marking ink. The treaty is in five articles, and the contracting parties are bound by an oath and their honor to observe it. In return for the money which the German prince was to furnish the French one with to escape from Ham and to restore the empire, the latter was to aid the other to enter again into the possession of his duchy and all his fiefs, and if possible to make all Germany one nation, giving it a constitution suited to its traditions manners and the needs of a progressive age. A Napoleonic conspiracy was carried on by the assistance of the Duke of Brunswick's purse.

On July 22, 1870, Napoleon III, was for the last time reminded of the promises sworn to and written on a silk handkerchief. He answered the reminder in a short note thus worded, which was found pinned to that curious document: "I have received your letter, and find it impossible to comply with your demands. I beg you to believe in my sentiments of sincere amity. —NAPOLEON." Six weeks later the emperor was a prisoner of the Germans, and the duke of Brunswick on his way to Geneva.

There are now on exhibition at the National Museum at Washington more than five hundred varieties of the foods used by the Indian races.

Various tests of the new French horseshoe, which is made entirely of sheep's horn, shows its value for horses used in towns and known to have an unsteady foot on pavements. Horses thus shod have been driven at a rapid pace on pavements without slipping. Besides this advantage, it is said to be more durable and but a trifle more expensive than the ordinary horseshoe

TO LITERARY ASPIRANTS.

All the Professions Hindered for want of Men to Do the Work.

Literature, like the ministry, medicine, the law and all other occupations, is cramped and hindered for want of men to do the work, not want of work to do. When people tell you the reverse they speak that which is not true. If you desire to test this you need only hunt up a first-class editor, reporter, business manager, foreman of a shop, mechanic or artist in any branch of industry and try to hire him. You will find that he is already hired. He is sober, industrious, capable and reliable and is always in demand. He cannot get a day's holiday except by courtesy of his employer, or of his city, or of the great general public. But if you need idlers, shirkers, half-instructed, unambitious, and comfort-seeking editors, reporters, lawyers, doctors and mechanics apply anywhere. There are millions of them to be had at the dropping of a handkerchief.

The young literary aspirant is a very, very curious creature. He knows that if he wished to become a tinner the master smith would require him to prove the possession of a good character and would require him to promise to stay in the shop three years—possibly four—and would make him sweep out and bring water and build fires all the first year, and let him learn to black stoves in the intervals. If he wanted to become a mechanic of any other kind, he would have to undergo this same tedious, ill-paid apprenticeship. If he wanted to become a lawyer or a doctor, he would have to do fifty times worse, for he would get nothing at all during his long apprenticeship, and in addition would have to pay a large sum for tuition and have the privilege of boarding and clothing himself. The literary aspirant knows all this, and yet he has the hardihood to present himself for reception into the literary guild and to ask to share its high honors and emoluments without a single twelve-months' apprenticeship to show in excuse for his presumption.

He would smile pleasantly if he were asked even to make so simple a thing as a ten-cent dipper without prevous instruction in the art; but, all green and ignorant, wordy, pompously assertive, ungrammatical and with a vague, distorted knowledge of men and the world, acquired in a back country village, he will serenely take up so dangerous a weapon as a pen and attack the most formidable subject that finance, commerce, war or politics can furnish him withal. It would be laughable if it were not so sad and so pitiable. The poor fellow would not intrude upon the tin-shop without an apprenticeship, but is willing to seize and wield with unpracticed hand an instrument which is able to overthrow dynasties, change religions and decree the weal or woe of nations.

Girls with Educated Eyes.

"It must be difficult, then," I remarked, "to hoodwink your clever female clerks?"

"Yes, indeed, it is. Their eyes are so thoroughly educated as to make a mistake almost impossible."

"How do they educate their eyes?"

"By constantly running over money. To casually watch these women at work you would probably imagine that their sole aim was simply to count the money as rapidly as possible. Not so. A clerk will take a pile of bills, tightly fastened together by rubber bands, and without so much as loosening the fastenings, she will begin to count at a lightning rate by merely turning over quickly the upper right-hand corner of each note. Still, though she has only such a small part of the note for her guide, she will discover a counterfeit readily. Let me relate a little incident which happened while the Seventh Regiment was in the city (Washington). Some of the boys, among them a paying teller from a New York bank, paid us a call, looking very elegant in their tasteful uniforms. They were engaged for several moments in watching the clerks count money in the manner described. Suddenly one of the young women snapped a note from the package which she was running over. After she had thrown it aside in an apparently careless manner, I picked it up and handed it to the visitors for inspection. It was passed from one to another without eliciting any special comment. Finally it reached the man whom I knew to be a paying teller. He examined it for a moment and returned it to my possession without a word. I asked him if he had noticed anything peculiar in regard to it. He replied in the negative. And yet it was an ingenious counterfeit, as the experienced eye of the clerk had detected the instant she had turned up a corner of it."

"Is it possible," I asked, "for a note to be so split in two as to show both sides of it intact?"

"Oh, yes, and it is very easily done You procure a certain kind of gum and paste the note face downward to a piece of paper. Then you paste another piece of paper over the back of the note. By carefully pulling the two pieces apart the fibre of the note will split, and what looks like a difficult transaction is easily accomplished. Nothing, however, can be gained by the operation. If one half of such a bill were forwarded to us for redemption we would return to the sender one half of its face value. Sharpers indulge occasionally in a little game which consists of piecing notes. That is, they will make nine notes out of eight, each note being pieced once. When you come to measure them you will find that they are precisely one-eighth shorter than they should be. Merchants are readily duped by them, but rarely a bank cashier."

For a green transparent varnish for metals, grind a small quantity of Chinese blue with double the quantity of finely-powdered chromate of potash (it requires the most elaborate grinding); add a sufficient quantity of copal varnish thinned with turpentine. The tone may be altered by adding more or less of one or the other ingredients,

FARM NOTES.

CAN SHEEP BE MADE PROFITABLE?—Sheep being excellet foragers, and capable of picking up a portion of their subsistence, have been made to adapt themselves to those sections where the land cannot be profitably cultivated and where they are supposed to cost but little in proportion to that which may be derived from them. For that reason the American farmers have given their attention to the small, active breeds, such as the merino and native, which exist in large flocks more successfully than do those of larger size. The objections to the large mutton breeds of sheep are that they require too much attention, and must have good pasturage; that they cannot well exist together in large numbers, and must be protected from the heat and cold. It is no doubt true that the merino is hardy and requires less care than the large breeds, but the question to be considered is whether it will not pay to give the large mutton breeds that attention which many are not willing to bestow. We have the difference in methods as practiced in England and America. The Englishman does not attempt to produce wool, estimating the wool product as something that simply attends the production of mutton as a secondary adjunct, and aims to secure as large a carcass as possible. So great has been the progress attained by the English in the improvement of the mutton breeds that it is not uncommon to secure lambs weighing 100 pounds when they are only 3 months old, while 150 pounds is often reached by 6 months-old lambs. These weights are greater than those of our mature native sheep, and show that the farmer, with the use of the improved breeds of mutton sheep, can derive a large profit without looking to the receipts from wool at all. If the English farmer can pay heavy rents and depend upon his sheep as the principal source of revenue, there is nothing to prevent the American farmer from doing the same; but the English grow special crops for sheep, shelter them, hurdle them, keep them growing from birth, and breed only from choice sires. A 3-year-old ram has been made to weigh 425 pounds (live weight), and ewes often attain over 350 pounds each, It is, however, due to the careful feeding as well as the breeding that success is met with, for no English farmer would turn out a flock of sheep to find their food or trample desirable herbage. It has been shown that sheep can be confined with hurdles and made profitable, and that the system of giving them large ranges will not answer for the mutton breeds; yet the fact that the English, with an experience of centuries, have discarded wool and given their whole attention to mutton, is a lesson to us that should not be overlooked or disregarded, especially as there is a great demand for choice mutton which is seldom supplied.

IF farmers would observe more closely the habits of those insects which prey upon their crops they would be much better prepared to battle with them. Take, for instance, the large, black squash-bug which makes its appearance when the vines are of large size, and if let alone will surely destroy them. The observing farmer will notice that the eggs are deposited on the *under side* of the *leaves* in groups, which can easily be crushed, and thus destroyed. He will also observe that the bug in question will get *under* a stone, leaf, or other covering, as night approaches, and by placing a shingle besides the hill at night large numbers of bugs will take shelter under it, and can be destroyed in the morning.

A SINGLE cow can be kept at a small cost, compared with a herd, for the reason that she can receive quite a large amount of material from the house, and especially if there is a garden under cultivation. Pods, vegetable tops and parings, stale bread, and even that which is left over of the vegetables from the table may be used to advantage.

BEFORE planting a grape vine dig out a space about four feet square and three feet deep. Fill the hole to within a foot of the top with leather scraps, old bones and other refuse, scattering plenty of lime and ashes over the mass. Then fill up with top soil, first planting the vine a foot deep. In after years the vine will show the effects of such preparation.

THERE is never any more available nutriment in grass, or any other fodder plant, than when the seed is in the milk, or at furthest, in the dough. Up to this point comparatively but a small amount of woody and indigestible fibre has been formed, while beyond it there is no addition of material from growth. All the elements ever contained in the plant are in it then

A COW should never be allowed to skip a milking, as the retention of so large a volume of milk in the udder will inflame it and injure the quality of the milk, and perhaps the udder also.

A RECOMMENDED preventative of cholera: Construct a long, deep trough; keep it supplied with slacked lime, with a reasonable amount of salt, and attract the hogs to it by slopping them there.

FOOT-rot in sheep, distemper in horses and cattle, cough in pigs, and a score of other ailments arise from filthy barnyards in winter and spring. Prevention is better than cure in these cases.

FOWLS that must be fed in summer should be fed regularly. If fed only twice a day feed lightly in the morning and give a full feed at night. If fed but once a day, feed at night.

A SECOND brood of currant worms usually makes its appearance just as the fruit begins to ripen, and is quite as injurious to the crop if the first is not properly destroyed.

FOR the currant borer cut off and burn the branches upon which they have settled. This is the only sure remedy, and the work must be thorough.

HOUSEHOLD.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York Times vouches for the excellence of the following recipe to make good coffee. Buy the best coffee and grind it to the consistency of ordinary cornmeal. Into a French teapot put an ounce of coffee for every person. One pound of coffee will make sixteen cups, and more. Have everything clean, and as soon as the water in the teakettle begins to boil moisten the coffee gently, and leave it to soak and swell for three minutes; then add a little more water; don't be in a hurry; continue to add water until you have obtained not more than a large coffee cupful of the extract. If carefully done the entire virtue of the coffee will be in the cupful of liquor at the end of five minutes. For four persons use a quart of pure milk and have it piping hot; heat the large cups by pouring into them hot water; now divide the coffee into four cups, each of which will be one-quarter full; fill with the boiling milk. This is pure breakfast coffee, the coffee of the gods, of which no man after drinking would be so base as to call for a second cup. Such coffee cannot be bought at any New York restaurant. He that drinketh it this morning will be unhappy if he fails to get it to-morrow morning. But these instructions must be followed to the letter.

STUFFED eggs are excellent for lunch. Boil for twenty minutes as many eggs as you wish to serve. When they are cool remove the shells and cut carefully lengthwise Remove the yolks and put the two whites of each egg together that they may not become mixed. Mash the yolks and allow a teaspoonful of soft butter and a few drops of onion juice to every half dozen. Add half as much potted or devilled ham or tongue as you have yolks, or use minced chicken, lamb or veal, seasoned with salt, pepper, mustard and chopped parsley. Fill the whites with the mixture, and put the halves together, taking care to fit them as they were cut. Spread the remainder of the yolk mixture on a shallow dish, place the egg on it, cover with a white sauce, sprinkle buttered crumbs over the top and bake till the crumbs are a delicate brown.

LARDED LEG OF MUTTON.—Cut half inch wide strips of fat salt pork into lengths of four inches. With a narrow-bladed knife make horizontal incisions in the meat to the bone, and where this does not oppose the blade, clear through the joint. Roll these "lardoons" in a mixture of pepper, mace and vinegar, and insert in the holes made by the knife. If you have a larding needle the task is easier. Set the meat in a dripping pan, dash a cupful of boiling water over it, and roast ten minutes for each pound, basting often. Ten minutes before taking it up rub over with a mixture of a teaspoonful of butter and two tablespoonsful of tart jelly. Strain the gravy, pour off the fat and thicken what is left with browned flour, seasoned with salt and pepper, boil up and serve in a boat.

WHITE SOUP.—Three pounds of a "knuckle" of veal, bones broken and meat minced; one-half cup of raw rice, three quarts of water, two tablespoonfuls of butter, rubbed in flour; half an onion chopped, three eggs, one cup of milk, two tablespoonfuls minced parsley, salt and pepper to taste. Put water, meat, bones, rice and onion over the fire and boil very slowly for four hours. Strain, pick out meat and bones and rub the rice through a fine colander. Season, return to the fire, boil up, skim well and put in parsley and butter. Heat the milk in a saucepan, pour upon the beaten eggs and stir into the soup, removing the latter from the fire as soon as they are fairly mixed together.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

LETTUCE SALAD.—Pick over the lettuce, selecting the crisp young leaves, wash them and lay in ice water for fifteen minutes before sending to the table in a glass bowl. Send with it a salad dish lined with a napkin. Pick the larger leaves to pieces and fill the salad bowl with them. Gather up the corners of the napkin, shake it lightly and turn out the lettuce into the bowl. Season with pepper, salt, sugar, vinegar and oil: toss up well with a salad fork and spoon, and send around at once. Salad left three minutes in the dressing begins to wilt and toughen.

THE question is frequently asked how to remove fly-specks, dust, smoke, etc., from oil-paintings without injuring them. The following is recommended, although it may not suit all cases, and is at best not to be used by the amateur without caution: Put into two quarts of strong lye half a pound of Genoa soap, rasped very fine; let it simmer on the fire for half an hour, then strain it through a cloth. Apply the preparation with a brush to the picture, wipe it off with a sponge and apply a second time, which will remove all dirt. Then with a little nut oil, warmed, rub the picture and let it dry. In general it will look as bright and fresh as when it came from the artists' hands.

BEEF FRITTERS.—Cut slices of underdone beef into oblong pieces three inches long by half the width, squeeze half a teaspoonful of lemon juice over each, pepper and salt, then sprinkle lightly with nutmeg, have ready a batter made by beating two eggs light, with half a cup of milk and the same quantity of prepared flour salted. Dip each "collop" of beef in this and fry to a good brown in boiling dripping.

A VERY simple and nourishing dish is made of two pounds of lean round steak, finely minced, and simmered for three hours in one quart of water, salted to tase. Serve with boiled rice. If liked, curry powder may be added to the gravy.

MASTER OF HOUSE (who had been sick and not expected to recover)—"John, where is that sherry?"

John—"Ye see, sir, the doctor said you'd not get well, sir, so I drank your health sir, and a pleasant journey to you, sir."

Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute.

This widely celebrated institution, located at Buffalo, N. Y., is organized with a full staff of eighteen experienced and skilful Physicians and Surgeons, constituting the most complete organization of medical and surgical skill in America, for the treatment of all chronic diseases, whether requiring medical or surgical means for their cure. Marvelous success has been achieved in the cure of all nasal, throat and lung diseases, liver and kidney diseases, diseases of the digestive organs, bladder diseases, diseases peculiar to women, blood taints and skin diseases, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous debility, paralysis, epilepsy (fits), spermatorrhea, impotency and kindred affections. Thousands are cured at their homes through correspondence. The cure of the worst ruptures, pile tumors, varicocele, hydrocele and strictures is guaranteed, with only a short residence at the institution. Send 10 cents in stamps for the Invalids' Guide Book (168 pages), which gives all particulars. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Nature and wisdom always say the same.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is not extolled as a "cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific in those chronic weaknesses peculiar to women.

Early and provident fear is the mother of safety.

No trouble to swallow Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

False face must hide what the false heart doth know.

The farmers, in their swamps, we're sure,
Could find the roots and plants that cure;
If by their knowledge they only knew
For just the disease each one grew.
Take courage now and "Swamp-Root" try—
(for kidney, liver and bladder complaints),
As on this remedy you can rely.

He who is the most slow in making a promise is the most faithful in the performance of it.

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

The best salve used in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Piles, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples. The salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case. Be sure you get HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE, as all others are but imitations and counterfeits.

A YOUNG lady belonging to one of the first families of New York, returned from a walk. Her mother, who was very strict with her, asked:

"Where have you been?"

"I have just been taking a little fresh air in Central Park."

"Alone?"

"Alone."

"Are you sure of it?"

"Of course I am. Why do you ask?"

"Oh, nothing at all, except when you went out you took a parasol, and you come home with a gentleman's cane in your hand."

The young lady has taken the matter under advisement, and will bring in a verdict at an early date.

UNITARIAN GIRL.—"You Catholic girls, I believe, have each a patron saint?"

Catholic Girl—"Yes:" my patron saint is Saint Cecelia. How sorry I am that you haven't one."

U. G.—"Oh, I have one, too, I assure you. All the Bostonese have one."

C. G.—"Indeed; I did not know it. Who is your patron saint?"

U. G.—"Salvine Armoto d' Armati, a Florentine, who died in the year 1318."

C. G.—"Was he a martyr?"

U. G. (adjusting her goggles)—"No; he was the inventor of spectacles.

A CLARK street justice, who makes a specialty of remarrying divorced couples who have become reconciled, hangs out the sign, "Re-pairing neatly done."

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

Recollect every day the things seem hard or read which make an addition to your understanding.

Art never yet reached the perfection of nature; she is only an imitator and this explains the reason why Carboline, the great Hair renewer, made from pure, unrefined petroleum is so far ahead of all other Hair restorers; it is nature's own production.

God not only reigns, but rules. The universe is his kingdom; eternity is his term of office.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Screw your courage to the sticking-place, and we'll not fail.

Scrofula, salt rheum, all humors, boils, pimples, and diseases of the blood, general debility, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, kidney and liver complaints, catarrh and rheumatism, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Take it now. 100 Doses One Dollar.

The law protects those who watch, not the negligent against their own carelessness.

Frazer Axle Grease.

Use the Frazer Axle Grease, 'tis the best in the world—will wear twice as long as any other. Ask your dealer for it, and take no other.

Trusting too much to other's care is the ruin of many.

25c. buys a pair of Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, which makes a boot or shoe last twice as long.

He who cannot keep his wealth, should keep his house.

3 months' treatment for 50c. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. Sold by druggists.

FACETIÆ.

A JURY composed of eleven business men and an old fellow from across the creek retired to the jury room. The foreman, when selected, remarked that he thought the prisoner ought to be sent to the penitentary for five years.

"That ain't long enough," said the old fellow. "Let's put it on him for ten."

"Oh, no, that won't do."

"Wall, then," stretching himself out on a bench, "I'm with yer."

"What, are you going to hang the jury?"

"That's about it."

"My dear sir, we are anxious to get back to our business."

"Then send him up for ten."

"But that would be a great injustice."

"Then squat an' make yourselves comfortable."

"Have you any special reason why the prisoner should go up for ten years?"

"Think I bave," throwing a quid of tobacco at the spittoon.

"Will you please name it?"

"Yes, for it won't take me long. He is my son-in-law an' I have been supporting him ever since he was married."

He went up for ten years.

THE husband of a young wife in Rochester, suggested fresh mackerel for dinner, and she said she would order them. Now the young wife in question is not really well up in the fish business, though she can paralyze geometry and algebra and write fair verses. She had never seen a mackerel, but trusted to her memory for the name of the fish. The fish man was busily engaged putting up some shad roes, but when the lady asked for two *halibut* he became so excited that he knocked a box of smoked herrings out of the window and stepped on the cat. With bulging eyes and a fishy feeling down his back he timidly suggested "two *pounds* of halibut." The lady said she guessed it was two pounds of halibut. Her husband intends taking her to the seashore this summer, and with a coast survey chart and fish line will explain the difference between the mackerel and halibut.

ROBINSON, at a ball, had just taken his partner back to her seat.

Instead of retiring, however after the interchange of the usual polite nothings, he remained standing in front of her and seemed embarrassed.

"Do you wish anything?" asked the lady.

"My opera-hat, if you please—it has the honor of occupying the same seat as yourself."

Better results are derived from Hall's Hair Renewer than from any similar preparation

If you suffer with chills and fever, take Ayer's Ague Cure. It will cure you.

We do pray for mercy; and that same prayer doth teach us all to render the deeds of mercy.

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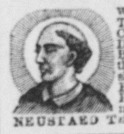

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DR. KILMER'S Price $1.00 Size $5.00 50 Cts.

"Jones! What are you talking about?" What every body talks about. They say that for Brights' Disease, Kidney, Liver or Bladder complaints, this remedy has no equal." It goes right to the Spot. Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's DISPENSARY, Binghamton, N.Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free).

Grind your own Bone, Meal, Oyster Shells, GRAHAM Flour and Corn in the $25 JAMES MILLS (F. Wilson's Patent). 100 per cent. more made in keeping poultry. Also POWER MILLS and FARM FEED MILLS. Circulars and Testimonials sent on application. WILSON BROS., Easton, Pa.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED for PLATFORM ECHOES or LIVING TRUTHS FOR HEAD AND HEART, By John B. Gough. His last and crowning life work, brim full of thrilling interest, humor and pathos. Bright, pure, and good, full of laughter and tears. "It sells at sights all. To it is added the Life and Death of Mr. Gough, by Rev. LYMAN ABBOTT, D.D. 1000 Agents Wanted.—Men and Women. $100 TO $200 a month made. Distance no hindrance as we give Extra Terms and Pay Freights. Write for circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

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CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

WELL BORING AND ROCK DRILLING MACHINES. Tools for all kinds of Well making. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

THERE was a commotion in the dimly lighted parlor, and a moment later, when Maud's papa entered, Maud was sitting demurely in one corner of the room, while Maud's George occupied another. "Well, George, how do you come on nowadays?" greeted the old gentleman, cheerily. "Oh, I guess I've been holding my own," replied Maud's George, with a smile. "So, so; been holding your own, you sly dog? Assumed proprietorship already, eh? and she was willing to be held, I'll warrant; well, well, times haven't changed much in twenty-five years, it seems." And the old gentleman chuckled, while Maud blushed, and George and the lamp tried to draw out of sight.

TIRED OUT!

At this season nearly every one needs to use some sort of tonic. IRON enters into almost every physician's prescription for those who need building up.

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QUALITY PURITY NOT QUANTITY. Trade Mark. On Every Bottle.

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For Weakness, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, etc., it HAS NO EQUAL, and is the only Iron medicine that is not injurious. It Enriches the Blood, Invigorates the System, Restores Appetite, Aids Digestion

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Best material, perfect fit, equals any $5 or $6 shoe, every pair warranted. Take none unless stamped "W. L. Douglas' $3.00 Shoe, Warranted." Congress, Button and Lace. Boys ask for the W. L. Douglas' $2.00 Shoe. Same styles as the $3.00 shoe. If you cannot get these shoes from dealers, send address on postal card to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

PENSIONS to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D.C.

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Cleanses, purifies and makes clothes white and sweet. Excellent for Bath and Toilet. Full pound bars only. For sale everywhere.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Prepaid only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

—has taken the lead in the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction. MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex

Has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the seldom. A. L. SMITH, Bradford, Pa. Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

12 DOLLARS each for *New* and *Perfect* SEWING MACHINES. Warranted five years. Sent on trial if desired. Buy direct and save $15 to $35. Organettes as premiums. Write for FREE circular with 1000 testimonials from every state. GEO. PAYNE & CO. 44 W. Eleventh St., Chicago.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

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5 TON WAGON SCALES, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box. $60 AND UP

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BEST IN THE WORLD.

MARLIN Magazine Rifle. For large or small game—all shots. The strongest shooting rifle made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed, and the only absolutely safe rifle on the market. BALLARD GALLERY, SPORTING AND TARGET RIFLES, world renowned. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made. None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK. Don't waste your money on a rain or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Is absolutely unequaled, and takes no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND" slicker and takes no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND" slicker and takes no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND" slicker

THE CENTRE REPORTER

CENTRE HALL, PA., AUG. 4, 1886.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

China!

AT POPULAR (LOWEST) PRICES.

Dry-goods!

TO SUIT EVERYBODY.

In Laces

AND

Embroideries

Merchants' Place, Bellefonte.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Dog days are coming.

——Centre Hall is getting the base-ball fever.

——Mr. T. Benton Ulrich was in town on Tuesday last.

——County Grange met at Centre Hall on Tuesday.

——Borough schools open Monday, September 13.

——We had a soaking thunder shower on last Friday night.

——Will Floray is digging a cellar for a new house near the station.

——Some of our farmers report the potatoes to be rotting in the ground.

——Misses Mame Harper and Elsie Barr, of Tyrone, are the guests of Miss Jennie Boal.

——The Misses Kuhn and Nissly, two charming young ladies of Hummelstown, are the guests of Miss Annie Mingle.

——An excursion to Centre Hall is being talked of by Mifflinburg people. When you come, bring your ball team along.

——Rev. W. E. Fischer left for Berlin, Somerset county, to spend a vacation of three weeks among friends and relatives.

——A game of base ball will likely be played on Saturday evening between Penn Hall and Centre Hall, on the latter's grounds.

——Ex-Sheriff Spangler has gone to Indiana county and in company with drover Rankin will arrive here in a few days with cattle.

——Rev. Leisengring, pastor of the Lutheran congregation at Lewisburg, with his family, is spending a few weeks at Spring Mills.

——Wes Henny has made quite an improvement to the exterior appearance of his house on Church street by the erection of a portico.

——Harry Camp, son of W. R. Camp, who was kicked by a horse at Milroy some time ago, we are glad to learn, is able to be about again.

——Mr. George Grossman, executor, advertises the real estate of Michael Ulrich, dec'd, for sale in another column of the REPORTER.

——Were pleased to have a call and pleasant chat with Rev. Dr. Wilson, of Brooklyn, who is on a visit to the old homestead at Spring Mills.

——Prof. D. F. Mauger, who will take charge of our Grammar school, is a graduate of Franklin and Marshal college and comes with first class recommendations.

——Prof. Hosterman's select school at Spring Mills, opened with an attendance of about 50 students from different parts of the county. He is assisted by Prof. Stover.

——John Dauberman, of near Centre Hill, thinks of beginning work for a new house, in this town, in a few weeks, and will become a citizen of the town after its completion.

——Communion at Centre Hill, Aug. 8, at 10:30 a. m., when the Rev. Oliver A. Kerr, of Bordentown, N. J., will preach the sermon. Additional services on Saturday, 10 a. m., and on Sabbath at 5 p. m.

——Any one desiring to invest in some valuable real estate at Spring Mills, read the advertisement in another column of the REPORTER for the sale of a farm and tract of land, estate of Peter Wilson, August 21.

——A festival will be held in Wolf's Grove, Centre Hall, on Saturday evening, 7, by the members of the Evangelical church. A warm supper will be served, and melons, fruit, cakes and ice-cream be kept at the stands. Proceeds for the benefit of the church.

——Mr. Wm. Meese, of Tusseyville, desires us to announce to the farmers of the valley that he has a first-class engine and threshing machine and is prepared to clean up their crops in first-class style and at short notice. He is accompanied by a force of good workmen.

——Henry Keen, of Penn township, has returned from his western trip and gave our sanctum a call. He reports Centre county folks getting along fairly out there. Michigan and Illinois are suffering from drouth. Mr. Keen would prefer old Pennsylvania as a state to live in.

——On Monday, says the Centre Democrat, James Shope, of Snow Shoe, received a severe shock while sitting along the railroad near that place. The lightning struck the rail and ran along it, shocking him severely. He was picked up insensible and remained so for some time.

A CARD.

Owing to the serious illness of my father, I have been unable to make a proper canvass of the county, consequently the report has been circulated that I had withdrawn from the contest, for the office of Prothonotary. I hereby wish to contradict any such report and say to my friends that *I am a candidate to stay*, and if possible to win, and hope that my friends will not permit opposing candidates to take advantage of my misfortune. Respectfully,

J. C. HARPER.

——The thirtieth session of the Pennsylvania Normal Music School at Freeburg opened on Monday evening, in the Musical College, for a term of six weeks. Boarding students are in attendance from eleven counties. All the rooms in the College House are occupied. F. C. Moyer, Director.

——Mr. Simon Ruble, of Centre Hill, brought us a few samples of spring wheat, grown by him this year. The stalks average five feet and the head is longer and heavier than the ordinary winter wheat. The heads average about seventy grains and of a large size. The yield is large and more profitable to farmers. These samples can be seen any time by calling at our office. The seed was purchased at the Centre Hall mills.

——The following are spoken of as possible candidates on the next Republican county ticket: Congress, D. H. Hastings and Col. Milliken. Assembly, J. G. Love and J. P. Coburn. Prothonotary, John T. Johnston and George M. Boal. For district attorney we have heard of no name yet. The Republicans say they are waiting to see what the Democrats are going to do. Well, we can tell them beforehand, if we get a strong ticket, we Democrats are going to roll up 1000 majority.

——Owing to the inclement weather during the festival at Linden Hall, some time ago, the citizens urge a repetition of the same on August 21, afternoon and evening. Refreshments of all kinds; plenty of amusements; lots of music. All are invited.

——The second Quarterly Meeting for Pennsvalley charge will be held at Centre Hall, August 21 and 22. The M. E. church, at same place, having undergone repairs, will be reopened the same time. Rev. D. S. Monroe, D. D., of Bellefonte, is expected to be present to preach. All neighboring ministers and their congregations are cordially invited to be present. ISAAC HECKMAN, Pastor.

——Mr. John Harper, who has been lying in a critical condition for some time, is slowly sinking and not expected to live long.

——Mrs. Neff's condition has not improved and is somewhat worse.

——Weather Monday and Tuesday was cool and like fall—suppose from hail somewhere on Sunday.

——The Grangers' annual pic-nic will be held on the old ground, on the mountain, near Centre Hall, Thursday, Sept. 16.

——Arrangements have been made for an excursion from Coburn to Bellefonte, on next Tuesday, at excursion rates, provided 25 tickets can be sold at each station, Coburn, Spring Mills, and Centre Hall—taking regular trains in the morning and returning by a special in the evening.

—Oats crop is good, and candidates are plenty.

——Lawyer Potter, of Bellefonte, was in town to-day.

THE MIFFLINBURG GAME.

On Thursday, July 29, our ball team accompanied by a number of our citizens, took the morning train for Mifflinburg to cross bats with the team of that place. Upon arrival they were greeted by a large crowd at the depot and escorted by managar Sechler to Decker's hotel. At 9:30 the game was called. Centre Hall team winning the toss, took the field and Mifflinburg the bat, and in the first inning succeeded in scoring one run. Centre Hall then took up the willow and pounded the ball for four runs, and kept up a strong lead until the end. The following is the score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Mifflinburg.....	1	1	0	1	1	0	5	0	4	—13
Centre Hall....	4	1	0	8	1	1	0	0	X	—15

Umprire, Will Kurtz, Centre Hall.

A large crowd was present, old and young, and especially the young ladies, who frequently applauded and gave their boys encouragement.

"PICK-UPS."

Donehue, the Mifflinburg catcher, hails from Lewisburg and gets $40 a month for catching in the Lewisburg team.

Mifflinburg was well pleased with the decisions,—they ought to be.

The Centre Hall battery struck out twelve men.

Harpster caught behind the bat although he had a finger dislocated the day previous.

This makes the fifth triumph for our boys. Good.

The boys were well treated in every particular and are under ob ligations for the same.

AN OLD GENTLEMAN FALLS INTO THE RACE.

Dr. E. J. Deshler and wife, of Aaronsburg, alighted from the night train at Bellefonte on Tuesday, the 27th ult. They made the mistake of stepping from the cars on the side next the mill race, and the doctor went too far and went plunging down the bank into the muddy water. The doctor was immersed from head to foot in the water and lost his hat and umbrella. He is an old man and quite heavy. The fall might have been serious, and it is a wonder that no limbs were broken. As it was, he would have drowned had not persons gone to his assistance. Mr. Taylor, the foundryman at the Novelty works, helped him up the bank and over to the Bush House. —*Republican.*

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

The President has signed the oleomargarine bill.

COBURN NOTES.

Daniel Moyer has his house ready for the plasterers.

Cyrus and Thomas Moyer have their foundation dug for their dwelling.

Andy Vonada has the foundation up for his mansion, and the carpenters are about ready to raise the same.

The lumber business is picking up again. Gisewite & Co., and H. & Wm. Whitmer are the heaviest shippers at present.

Van Valin's carpenters returned to work on Monday, and they expect to have the distillery in operation by September 1st.

Our Sunday school is in nice sunny order. We expect to have a picnic sometime next month and anticipate a good time in general.

W. H. Kramer has bought a fine driving horse, and is looking around for a buggy. Then he will be O K, and can drive to Millheim to see his friends whenever he sees fit.

Felix Breninghouse has the plasterers lathing his house, and by all appearances by the time he gets the house finished he will catch the bird to put in it. Go in, Felix, we wish you the best of luck.

The grain business is very dull. A few days ago Whitmer & Lincoln got one load of new wheat. Jacob Gephart, of Millheim, brought it in. Charles Frankenberger brought in a load of new rye. Both look very nice.

Politics seem to be quiet. Candidates Harper, Shafer and Williams have been around to see their friends. No more need apply. It's a wonder the legislative candidates haven't called around ere this. No doubt they will be around before the 8th of August.

A few days ago the freight train dropped some cars in the hole, and by some means they started and run down and run off the track and came very near running into Joe Kleckner's yard. No damage done—only a little talking till they got them pulled on again.

The farmers through here have their harvest all stored in their barns, and they report a fair crop. A great many of them also have their barley cut, and some have it stored and talk of threshing the same. They report the crop No. 1; there was a large crop of it raised this summer. The oats will be good. The corn crop looks very favorable.

Tuesday morning last James Whitmyer was holding up a log with a long pry for Samuel Baldorf & Son to saw off, and when the log fell the pry threw Whitmyer in the air several feet causing him to alight in the creek on a big stone, striking his head and side, and bruising himself up pretty badly; but fortunately no bones were broken, but he says he feels very sore. He didn't mind the falling, but the sudden stopping. He is getting along as well as can be expected.

O. K.

OBITUARY.

In the death of Mrs. Emanuel Ettinger the community in which she passed all the days of her protracted life, and of which she was so estimable a member, has sustained a loss which will long be felt. She will be sorely missed in the loving home circle, in the church whose membership she adorned, and by her many friends and neighbors in her native village.

Mrs. Ettinger, whose maiden name was Elizabeth Beuck, was born in Aaronsburg, and never resided elsewhere. She was the fourth child of John Mathias Beuck, a native of Hamburg, Germany, who came to America when a young man, settled at Aaronsburg about the year 1797, and was well known in his day as one of the most intelligent and useful citizens of Penn's Valley.

In early life she joined the Evangelical Lutheran church. She was one of its most active and zealous members, and continued to the hour of death a sincere and Christian woman, both in profession and example. She was ever anxious for the welfare of others—always unselfish and generous. One beautiful trait of her character was the kind solicitude she showed for the needs of the sick, the suffering and the poor. To these her heart and hand were always open, adorning her life work with sweet deeds of kindness and charity.

She was united in marriage with Emanuel Ettinger in April, 1824, and thus for over sixty-two years they journeyed along the pathway of life together. She was the mother of nine children. Her aged husband and four daughters remain to mourn a grievous bereavement. She was a devoted and faithful wife, a fond and careful mother. The daughters who survive are Mrs. William H. Stover, of Aaronsburg; Mrs. R. H. Forster, of Harrisburg; Mrs. J. G. Kurtz, of Milton, and Mrs. L. D. Kurtz, of Mifflinburg. Though she lived to a ripe age, all profoundly mourn her departure, but it is not as those who sorrow without hope. Her good life, and her never doubting and sublime faith in the truths and promises of the Christian religion, give positive assurance that "all is well" with her in death.

EXCITEMENT IN TEXAS.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex, by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds.

Trial bottle of this Great Discovery free at all drug stores.

DIED AT THE AGE OF 150.

Baltimore, Md., July 27.—William Scott, colored, died here to-day. A certificate of his death, placed him at 153 years.

Malaria can be cured quickly and effectually by the use of Keller's Catarrh Remedy and Blood Purifier. One bottle generally accomplishes a cure. It is the most wonderful preparation ever discovered.

MANY WOUNDED AND KILLED IN A RIOT.

Amsterdam, July 27.—It is believed 20 persons were killed and 80 wounded in the riots yesterday and Sunday, caused by the police preventing the "Eel killing" games.

With your next order to your grocer, send for a sample pound of Dreydoppel's Borax Soap. You will find it to be the best and cheapest soap you ever used. It is used by the best families in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. aug

DIED.—On Sunday morning, July 25, at the residence of his parents, George S. Kreamer, only son of Jonathan and Alice Kreamer, of Valley Falls, Kansas. George was born in Rebersburg, Pa., June 3, 1859, and at the time of his death was but 27 years, 1 month and 22 days old.

He will be remembered by those of his native town in Penn'a, as the "boy musician" for he was the leader of the band of that place from the time he was 14 years of age, until he removed with his parents to Valley Falls, at the age of 20. Since he came to Kansas he taught music for two years in Deer Lodge, Montana, after which he returned to Valley Falls and went into business with his father, but still continued to teach music as the leader of the band. George had that quiet, amicable and unassuming disposition that naturally attracts to itself ardent friendship and sincere confidence, so that few young men have had more true friends than he, and of these he always made himself self-worthy. Just three months before his death he was suddenly stricken with paralysis, as to his lower limbs, and after this his decline to death was slow, but constant. All that could be done for his restoration was done, all that loving parents and sisters could minister for his comfort and help was cheerfully rendered, but nothing could stay the disease.

Soon after his prostration, he gave his heart to God, and was reconciled through Christ as his Savior.

A weak back, with a weary, aching lameness over the hips, is a sign of diseased kidneys. Use the best kidney curative known, which is Burdock Blood Bitters.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined, passed, and remain filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 25th day of August, A. D. 1886 for allowance and confirmation.

1. The final account of Daniel Bracht, Administrator of &c., of Diana Bracht, late of Gregg twp. deceased.
2. The account of Catherine Rider and James Rider Executors of, &c., of John E. Rider, late of Ferguson twp. deceased.
3. The first and final account of George Alexander, Guardian of, &c., of the minor children of David Bodle, late of Union twp. deceased.
4. The first and partial account of Susannah Crain, Administratrix of, &c., of Benjamin Crain, late of Ferguson twp. deceased.
5. The final account of J. W. Parsons and Sam'l Walkey, Executors of, &c., of J. Steel Parsons, late of Bellefonte boro, deceased.
6. The third and final account of John Garbrick, one of the Executors of, &c., of Martha Cole late of Spring twp. deceased.
7. The account of R. G. Brett, and Wm. C. Hammond Executors of John Brett, late of Ferguson twp., deceased, as filed by R. G. Brett.
8. The first and final account of John B. Gohcen, Administrator, c. t. a. of George Baily, late of Ferguson twp, deceased.
9. The account of James Murray, Executor of the last will and testament of Jane E. Weaver, late of Worth twp, deceased.
10. The account of James M. Miller, Administrator of, &c., of John L. Spiro, late of Gregg twp. deceased.
11. The first and final account of F. A. Shoemaker, Executor of Eliza Mullen, late of Bellefonte boro, deceased.
12. The account of D. F. Taylor, surviving Executor of John R. Taylor, late of Gregg township deceased.
13. The account of M. S. Feidler, Executor of the last will and testament of John Hess, late of Haines township deceased.
14. The first and final account of H. M. Confer, Administrator of, &c., of Sarah E. Young, (late Brown) late of Curtin twp deceased.
15. The first and final account of John W. Gray and W. L. Wilson, Guardians of Sarah Alice Gray etal, minor children of Martha P. Gray, late of Half Moon twp, deceased.
16. The supplemental account of Alfred Jones, Executor of, &c., of Wm. G. Myers, late of Philipsburg boro. deceased.
17. The account of James A. Sweetwood, Guardian of Wm. S. Scarfoss, a minor child of Margaret Scarfoss.
18. The account of Michael F. Hess, Administrator of, &c., of Sarah Hess, late of Harris, twp, deceased
19. The final account of W. J. Thompson, Administrator of, &c, of Robert Lee, late of Potter twp, deceased.
20. The account of Hon. Samuel Franck, Administrator of, &c, of James Stover, late of Miles twp, deceased.
21. First and final account of Daniel P Rishal, Guardian of Hattie T Lanich, (now Hattie T Stover,) minor child of Jacob Lanich, late of Penn twp, deceased.
22. The first and final account of Dr M Stewart, Administrator of, &c, of Wm Stewart, late of Snow Shoe twp, deceased.
23. The account of Samuel F. Ishler, and D W Meyers' Administrators of, &c, of John Meyers, late of Harris twp, deceased.
24. The account of Samuel F Ishler, one of the Administrators of John Meyers, late of Harris township, deceased, for proceeds of Real Estate under order of the court.
25. The final account of J W Gephart Administrator de bonis non cum testamento annexo, of James Logue, late of Harris twp, deceased.
26. The account of H R Curtin, Administrator of, &c, of Joseph McMeen, late of Bellefonte boro, dec'd.
27. The final account of S A Woods, Executor of Eliza W Woods, late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

JAS. A. McCLAIN, Register.

STATE SENATOR.

We are authorized to announce P. Gray Meek, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for Senate, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention and the District Conference.

We are authorized to announce that C. T. Alexander, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Senator, subject to Democratic rules.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce that Leonard Rhone will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that John A. Woodward, of Howard, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that L. W. Shafer, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Aaron Williams, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. C. Harper, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. C. Meyer, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for district attorney, subject to Democratic usages.

MARRIED.

On the 22nd ult., at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Mr. George E. Cori, of State College, to Annie Lytle, of near Centre Hall.

On the 13th ult., by Henry Rinehart, J. P., James Beck to Maggie Orndorf, both of Centre county, Pa.

DIED.

At Jacksonville, on the 15th ult., Elizabeth, wife of Jacob Yearick, aged 61 years, 7 months and 17 days.

Near Hublersburg, on the 23d ult., Isaac Hoffman, aged 56 years and 4 days.

Near Jacksonville, at the residence of her son-in-law, Aaron Buck, Mrs. Elizabeth Zeigler, aged 79 years, 5 months and 11 days.

On the 22nd ult., at Millheim, Pa., James B Hooverman, aged 27 years, 6 months and 25 days.

Mrs. Daniel Horner, of Tusseyville, on July 27, aged 49 years, 1 month, 22 days.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed at public sale at the court house, in the borough of Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1886,

at 1:30 o'clock p. m., the following property, to wit:

No 1 All that messuage or tract of land situate in Miles twp, Centre co. Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at stones thence by lands of Sam'l Strobecker and John Reynolds north 89° west 143 perches to stones, thence by land of John Wagner north 75° west 35.5 perches to a hemlock, south ½° east 10 perches to fallen oak, thence by land of S & H Gratz south 1° west 120 perches to stones, thence by land "supposed vacant," east 49 perches to stones north 89° east 143 perches to stones, thence by vacant land n 5° w 72 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 100 acres and 30 perches and allowance. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, good barn, corn crib, and other necessary outbuildings. also a good steam saw mill.

No 2 All that messuage or tract of land situate in Miles twp, county and state aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at an ash or line of the land of the said John Shively s 75° w 66 perches to a birch, thence n 89° w 69 perches to stones, thence s 4° e 140.3 perches to stones, thence n 75° e 65.9 perches to stones, thence north 124 perches to the place of beginning, containing 95 acres and 36 perches and the usual allowance for roads.

No 3 Also all that messuage or tract of land situate in Miles twp, county and state aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones thence by lands of Wm Wagner, north 89½° west 252 perches to a chestnut oak, thence north 1° west 33 perches to a stone, thence south 89½° west 66.5 perches to stones, thence by land of George Brungart, north 1° west 77 perches to stones, thence by land of Peter Smull south 89½° east 318 perches to stones, thence by lands of John Smull south 1° east 110 perches to the place of beginning, containing 205 acres and 40 perches.

No 4 Also all that messuage or tract of land situate in the twp, of Miles, county and state aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a birch thence north 70° east 65.5 perches to an ash on Harshbergers line thence north 2° west 10 perches to a spruce tree, thence by land of John Shively north 49° west 60 perches to a stone, thence north 89° west 215 perches to a stone on Levi Snooks line, thence by land of L Snook south 2° east 78 perches to the place of beginning, containing 25 acres and 24 perches net Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Lawrence Stover.

No 5 All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Central City, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the west by —— Street, on the north by Rev Mattern, on the east by an alley, on the south by Main Street, thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Martha J. Watson and Jos. Watson.

No 6 All those two certain lots of ground situate in Snowshoe twp, Centre county, Pa., known as lots no. 633 and 634 in the plot or plan of the villiage of Snowshoe each fronting sixty-six feet on Sycamore street, and extending back from said Sycamore street, two hundred feet and adjoining lot of James Tobin on the north and lot formerly owned by Jas Gates on the south having thereon erected a store room, dwelling and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to sold as the property of N. Bauer.

No 7 All that certain tract or piece of land situate in the twp. of Walker, county of Centre and state of Penn, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones and running south 60° west 71¼ perches to stones, thence north 29½° west 89½ perches to stones along the land sold to Irwin, thence north 61½° east 69.6 perches to stones along the line sold to Dunkel, thence south 31½° east 40.8 perches to stones, thence south 30° east 46.7 perches to the place of beginning along lands formerly belonging to the Hecla Furnace Company, containing 39 acres and 20 perches net measure, being part of a larger tract of land surveyed in the name of Thomas McComing, July 15, 1794, in pursuance of a warrant dated January 16, 1794, excepting and reserving nevertheless the right and privilege of mining, searching, for sinking, for and taking off the iron ore from said tract of land as described and fully set forth in deeds of Lewis Yocum and wife and Henry Yocum, to the said Thomas McQuillion, Sr. ore thereof dated December 1, 1875, recorded in Deed Book "S," No. 2, page 199, &c. and the other dated September 5, 1879 and intended to be forth with recorded. There on erected a 2½ story log house, 1½ story frame house, good barn, &c. also a good orchard. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Lyman T. Eddy, Exr. Cum—Testamento Annexo of Thomas McQuillion, deceased.

No 8 All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Spring Mills, in Gregg township, Centre county, Penn. bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by Mrs. Catherine Bitner widow, on the west by public road, on the south by James Smeltzer, on the east by D. P. Heckman, containing ¾ of an acre more or less. Thereon erected a 2¾ story frame dwelling house being unfinished.

No 9 Also another tract of land situate in twp. of Gregg, Centre county, Penn. bounded on the north by Thomas Kennely and I. J. Grenoble, on the west by Wm. McCool, on the south by Daniel Kennely, and on the east by a public road, containing 2 acres more or less. No buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George C. Breon:

No. 10. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Boggs township, Centre county, Penn., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by Mary Baney, on the west by lands of McCoy, on the south by lands of McCoy, on the east by lands of Robert Spicer, containing six (6) acres, more or less. Thereon erected a log house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George M. Baney.

No. 11. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land, it being part of a larger tract lying and being in Ferguson township, Centre county, Pa: Beginning at a white oak corner; thence by land of Jno. Weaver and Jno. Brett north 87½° west 253 perches to stones; thence by land of Michael Weaver north 3° east 73 perches to stones; thence by land of Joseph Snyder south 87½° east 267 perches to a post; thence south 54° west 5 perches to a post; thence north 27½° west 6 perches to a post; thence by James H. Mitchell's land north 51° west 79 perches, to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and twenty-three (123) acres, strict measure. Being part of the tract of land known as the Grossman property, and by sundry conveyances entered on record, became vested in the said David Weaver, reference being had thereto will more fully and at large appear. Thereon erected a frame house, bank barn, wagon shed, hog pen, wood house and other outbuildings. Also, a good orchard about one mile north of Pine Grove Mills. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Weaver.

No. 12. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the eastern corner of Bishop street and the old Lewistown road, thence south 33 degrees 20 minutes east, along the western side of said road 268½ feet to a post on land of Patrick Clark; thence along said land of Clark south 79 degrees 40 minutes west 387½ feet to land of John McDermott; thence along said land north 11 degrees 30 minutes west 247 feet to the south side of Bishop street: thence along said street north 79 degrees 40 minutes east 284 feet, to the place of beginning, containing one acre and one hundred and forty-four perches, be the same more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Edmund and E. M. Blanchard.

No. 13. All that certain tract of land situate in Penn township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the west by George Wist, on the north by lands of Samuel Strobecker, on the east by the turnpike leading from Millheim to Coburn, and on the south by John Braught, containing one-half an acre, more or less. (No buildings.) Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Moyer.

No. 14. All that certain building located in Boggs township, Centre county, Pa., bounded by lands of McKinney's heirs on the east, and Patrick Flinn on the south, on the west by McCoy & Linn & Co., and on the north by John Harper, containing about seventy-six (76) acres. The building is a two-story frame dwelling house 20x30 feet. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Watson.

No. 15. All that messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Lauvertown, Benner township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by public road, on the west by lands of John Schreffler, on the north by lands of Chambers, and on the east by lands of Dunlop Shugert, containing two acres, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Abraham Houser.

No. 16. All that certain tract of land situate in the township of Ferguson, county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones, thence by lands of David Weaver south 18¼ degrees east 105¼ perches to stones; thence by lands of Moses Thompson north 71½ degrees east 9½ perches to stones; thence along lands of John and Emanuel Houtz north 18¼ degrees west 109½ perches to stones; thence along lands of Musser and Hess south 80½ degrees west 10 6-10 perches, to the place of beginning, containing six acres and sixty-four perchs, net measure. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Weaver.

No. 17. All that certain tract of land situate in the village of Eagleville, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the west by lands of William Bitner, on the north by an alley, on the east by lands of Susan Graham, and on the south by a public road leading from Bellefonte to Lock Haven, containing one-fourth of an acre. There are erected a two-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Lydia Graham.

TERMS: No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money be paid in full.

W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., July 28, 1886.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, old	$ 80	Oats	$ 20
Wheat, new	75	Rye	50
Corn, shelled	38	Barley, No. 1	45

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

LEGAL NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to all persons interested, that the following inventories of the goods and chattles set apart to widows under the provisions of the Act of 14th of April, 1851, have been confirmed nisi by the court and filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, and if no exceptions be filed thereto on or before the first day of next term, the same will be confirmed absolutely:

1. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Ambrose McMullin, late of Walker township, deceased, set apart to his widow, Emily E. McMullin.
2. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Solomon Gates, late of Ferguson township, deceased, set apart to his widow, Elizabeth Gates.
3. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Daniel Luse, late of Gregg township, deceased, set apart to his widow, Harriet Luse.
4. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Philip Gross, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased, set apart to his widow, Barbara Gross.
5. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Michael Frank, late of Penn township, deceased, set apart to his widow, Anna Frank.
6. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Peter Haines, late of Howard township, deceased, set apart to his widow, Barbara Haines.
7. Inventory of the personal and real property of Sanford Tippery, late of Rush township, deceased, set apart to his minor children.
8. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Joseph RoeKelley, late of Rush township, deceased, set apart to his widow, Sarah RoeKelley.
9. Appraisement of the real estate of A. K. McMullen, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased, set apart to his widow, Mary McMullin.
10. Appraisement of the real estate of John W. Gardner, late of Howard borough, deceased, set apart to his widow, Margaret J. Gardner.

JAMES A. McCLAIN, C. O. P.

Bellefonte, Pa., July 26, 1886. jul29-3t

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Jacob Wagner, Sr., deceased, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

JACOB WAGNER,
16jun6t J. H. WAGNER,
Executors, Tusseyville, Pa.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, at Centre Hill, on the 13 inst., one ewe and two lambs. The lambs are not docked. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.

Jas. B. Strohm.

Jas. Ott, Towm Clerk. jun 20

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—Pursuant to an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will exposed at public sale on the premises, near Tusseyville, Centre county, on Saturday, August 28, at 1 oclock p. m., an elegant farm residence, late the property of Hon. John K. Runkle, dec'd. The same being a tract of land containing about 79 Acres, more or less, and in a state of high cultivation. The farm is one of the best producing in Pennsvalley. There are about 10 Acres of good timber land adjoining it, which will be sold with the farm. There are two good Orchards, one just beginning to bear. Good well and cistern water at the door. But one mile to church, school house and postoffice. As a farm residence for location, convenience and comfort it is unsurpassed by any in the county.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of purchase money on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

LUCINDA RUNKLE,
Administratrix.

SPANGLER & HEWES, Attorneys for Estate.

REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE.—Will be offered at private sale, the following described real estate, situate in Harris, twp., Centre co., two miles east of Boalsburg: A Tract of Land containing 39 acres and 40 perches, six acres being good timberland and balance clear. Thereon erected a good two story frame Dwelling House, Good Barn and all necessary outbuildings. A cistern and good well are on the place. Terms reasonable. For further particulars appy to

Wm. Bradford Centre Hall.

CAUTION.—Notice is hereby given that I have purchased the personal property of Samuel Reish, of Boalsburg, namely; 1 cow, 1 load of hay 1 pig, all household furniture, and the sale of his personal effects, and will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure. All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with the same in any manner.

29jul3t DANIEL WION.

——To clear stock for this season, I will sell my stock of Canaries, Red birds and Goldfinchs at almost cost. This is a good opportunity to secure a fine singer at a small cost. J. D. MURRAY.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

—A

PUBLIC SALE!

The undersigned will offer at public sale, at Peeler's store, at

SPRING MILLS, SATURDAY, AUG. 28, 1886,

the following described real estate of Peter Wilson, deceased:

A VALUABLE FARM, situate in Gregg township, on the turnpike about 3 miles west of Spring Mills, containing ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIVE ACRES more or less. This farm is known as one of the best producing farms in Penn's Valley, with crops generally sure. Thereon erected a fine, new frame

DWELLING HOUSE, GOOD BANK BARN,

and all necessary outbuildings in good condition. A number of acres of this tract consist of excellent timberland.

Also, another tract containing TWENTY ACRES, more or less, situate on the turnpike, about one-fourth of a mile west of Spring Mills. This is a choice tract, on account of its productiveness, and is in a fine state of cultivation. Also,

A LOT OF GROUND

containing about two acres, more or less, at Spring Mills. This tract is a valuable one, being favorably located for building purposes.

Sale to commence promptly at 3:30 o'clock p. m., when terms will be made known by

JAS. P. WILSON,
JOHN F. WILSON,
Executors of Peter Wilson, deceased.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, about ½ mile east of Tusseyville, on Saturday, September 18, the following described real estate, of Michael Ulrich, dec'd, viz: No. 1 containing 18 ACRES and 134 perches, thereon erected a frame, two-story Dwelling House, with good cellar, all necessary outbuildings, good barn, Orchard of Choice Fruit, and spring of water. No. 2 containing 11 ACRES and 32 perches, about 6 Acres are clear, the balance being timber, bounded by lands of John Lee, and Jacob Reiber's heirs. No 3 containing 5 ACRES and 123 perches, with good hemlock timber, bounded by lands of Jacob Runkle, Jacob Reiber, and others.

Sale to begin at 12 o'clock, when terms will be made known by

GEORGE GROSSMAN,
Executor of Michael Ulrich.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Courts Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas. C. Smith and the Hon. Chester Munson Aresc, Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept bearing date 23 day of July 1886, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the fourth Monday of August next, being the 23rd day of August, 1886, and to continue three weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre,